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294
April
1990

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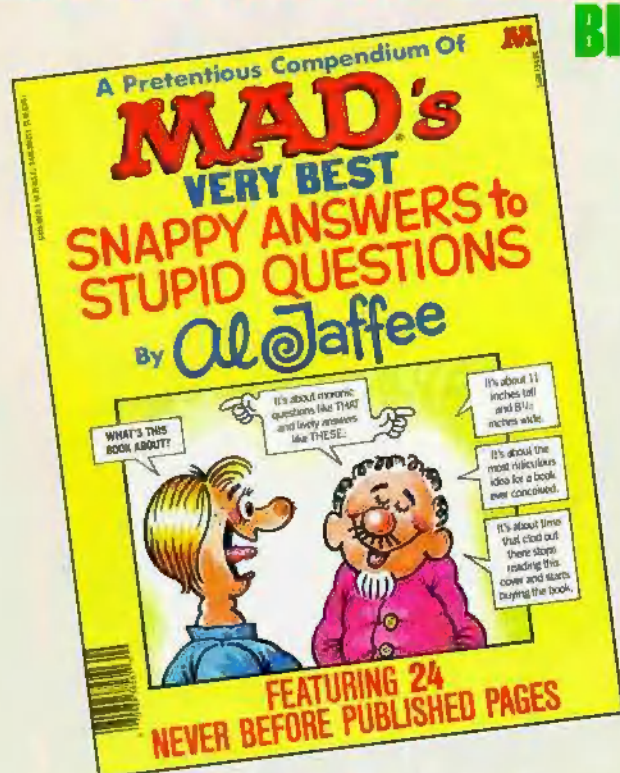


In This Issue We Shovel...
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MAD

"Ever notice how people who say, 'That's the way the ball bounces' are usually the ones who dropped it?" —Alfred E. Neuman

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS the usual gang of idiots

DEPARTMENTS

ADJUSTING THE VOLUMES DEPARTMENT	
MAD's Updated Book Titles for the 90's	48
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT	
The Lighter Side of	18
BLUNDER ENLIGHTENING DEPARTMENT	
The MAD "Don't" Book (Chapters 2-5)	26
FACTS EVASION DEPARTMENT	
Do You Really Need to Know	10
FRANK ON A ROLL DEPARTMENT	
Old MacDonald Farmed the Land	24
GETTING ON THE DECEIVING LINES DEPARTMENT	
Political Half-Truths	44
GUITAR, BASS AND CONUNDRUMS DEPARTMENT	
MAD's Rock Quiz	28
IT BLURTS SO BAD DEPARTMENT	
The Art of Breaking Bad News Gently	33
JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT	
Spy vs. Spy	17
LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT	
Random Samplings of Reader Mail	2
LITTLE BOY BLUE CROSS DEPARTMENT	
"Dorky Housecall, MD" (A MAD TV Satire)	38
MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT	
"Drawn-Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones	**
SCHMOE JOBS DEPARTMENT	
The MAD Career Mart	12
TAKING A SCHLEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION DEPARTMENT	
Get a Life!	46
TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT	
The Double Dutch Deathtrap	9
The Cannibal Coffee-Shop Conundrum	23
The Titillating Tennis Tumult	43
TEACHING THEM A LISTEN DEPARTMENT	
MAD's Eavesdropper-Shockers	30
THE CAST IS DIED DEPARTMENT	
The MAD TV Coroner's Report Volume II	14
THE FAMILY SKEWED DEPARTMENT	
The Real Reasons Why You Can't Bring Your Friends Home	36
THE LATEST FASTEN TREND DEPARTMENT	
Drama on Page 32	412
THE MIAMI CLOWN MACHINE DEPARTMENT	
"Empty Mess" (Another MAD TV Satire)	4

**Various Places Around the Magazine

COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS BACK COVER ARTIST: JOHN POUND BACK COVER WRITER: DUCK EDWING

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Printed in U.S.A.

VITAL FEATURES

"EMPTY MESS"
(A MAD TV SATIRE)
Pg. 4



DO YOU
REALLY
NEED TO
KNOW...
Pg. 10

GET
A
LIFE!
Pg. 46



MAD'S
ROCK
QUIZ
Pg. 28

MAD'S
EAVES-
DROPPER
SHOCKERS
Pg. 30



"DORKY
HOUSECALL,
M.D."
(A MAD TV
SATIRE)
Pg. 38

IT'S RAINING,
IT'S POURING
READ THIS, YOU'LL
BE SNORING ...

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31802 WPS

THE WEATHER MAD



From the drips at MAD
comes this shower
of laughs that you'll hail!
(And that's no snow job!)

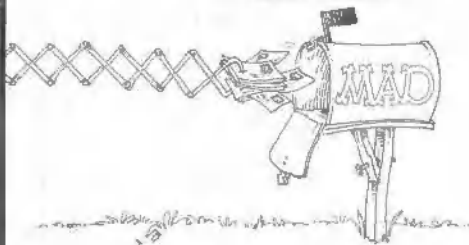
The big business typhoons
at MAD forecast that
you'll buy, and love ...

THE WEATHER MAD

... and they say that in all humidity!

ON SALE NOW!!!

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



THE BERGEN MAUL

I can't thank you enough for that particularly hilarious parody of "Murphy Brown." "Murky Brown" was it? Very funny. Anyway, if you're ever in L.A., be sure to look me up. I live in a large brown house on San Vicente in Santa Monica. Just knock on the front door and a large, muscular man named "Gerta" will answer. When he does, simply use the code phrase, "Gerta, you are an imbecile." If he acts like he doesn't understand what you've just said, repeat the secret code phrase more loudly. Looking forward to your visit!

Candice Bergen
Burbank, CA



Candice Bergen and a copy of MAD that won't go on the wall of her "Murphy Brown" office studio set.

FOOD NOTES

I have an idea. You can call or write one of the cereal companies and ask if they will make a Spy Vs. Spy cereal. They could make Black Spy crunchy chocolate and White Spy vanilla with chocolate covered marshmallows as bombs. If you like my idea notify me, okay?

Cory Burton
Delray Beach, FL

The very same day I received MAD #291 (the issue featuring "More Items from MAD's Celebrity Supermarket"), the Philadelphia Inquirer ran an article on new celebrity food products. They mentioned Tom Lasorda pasta sauce, Phyllis Diller chili and Jamie Farr pickles, among others. It seems that once again you have foretold the future!

Chris Whelan
Blue Bell, PA

Chris—Thanks for writing, but you haven't heard the worst of it! Some bozo has actually suggested they make a Spy Vs. Spy cereal!

—Ed.

NINTENDO ISSUE

You goofed again! On the cover of MAD #292, the guy in green is Luigi, and therefore he should have an "L" on his hat, not an "M". There aren't two Marios ... Heaven forbid!

Shawn Corrigan
Brookfield, WI

Other readers who used their warped sense of observation to spot the "L" and "M" cover switch include:

Steven Whitman, Fremont, CA; Timothy Rascoe, Conyers, GA; Marc Richards, Gloucester, MA; Aaron Niemczyk, Rochester Hills, MI; Ron Veiders, Depew, NY; Ned Kulakowski, Warsaw, NY; Fred Ilgo, Brampton, Ontario; Marc Freitas, New Bedford, MA; Jacob Boswell, Southbury, CT; Ryan Martin, Barnhart, MO; Richie Wyant, Mawesque, IL; Shane Cullum, Bellevue, WA; Nathan Filizli, Wrightsville, MA; Wes Hammond, Ft. Collins, CO; Raymond Fitcher, Shreveport, LA; Scott Campbell, St. Albans, WV; Jacob Klein, Berkeley, CA; Beau Gervais, Ypsilanti, MI; Greg Kling, Huntingdon, PA; Brad Kimmel, Glenview, IL; Justin Winkler, Charlotte, NC; Shane Nelson, L.A., CA; Richard Amaro, Topeka, KS; Ron Crabb, Davis, FL; Jennifer Robinson, Los Osos, CA; Anthony Best, Middletown, VA; Stephen Tistenkel, N. Woodmere, NY; Trevor Haszley, Burbank, CA; Stevie Flood, Brandon, VT; David Kolb, New Orleans, LA; Sean Carney, Agoura Hills, CA; Joe Gomez, Huntington Park, CA; David Carlin, Toronto, Ontario; Fred Bicknese, Coraopolis, PA; Edward Small, Warner Robins, GA; Collin Baum, Salisbury, PA; Nick Panna, Murphysboro, IL; Daryl Stoneedge, Parkville, MO; Sean O'Neal, Arlington, TX.

I loved your "Joystick Jabberwacky" in MAD #292, but being a dedicated Nintendo addict, I think there are a few mistakes that I should correct. First: You can't Grumble in the Kraid. Second: It is okay to Goombah with a Neul, but only on level 273, sector 6. Third: A Mamda Jar is much too small to make Yuki in, and who would do it with a troll anyway? Nice try, guys. I give you a B!

Adam Dembrow
Scarsdale, NY

Adam, what you say is true—but only of course for the mediocre journeyman Nintendo player. For Nintendo Grandmasters such as ourselves (commonly referred to as "Nintendo Grandmasters"), the difficult is easy and the impossible merely difficult. For a lovely plaque bearing this inscription, send \$5.95 to Merkle Press, Box 10.—Ed.



MORON MAIL

I wrote the following quiz question, which I hope you will include in a future issue:

In 1582, King Henry III of France went to sleep on Dec. 9th and didn't wake up until Dec. 20th. Why weren't his doctors worried about this?

- A) An 11-day sleep is good for a cold.
- B) He was dead.
- C) This is normal.
- D) He was on an Italian diet.

The correct answer is C, because in 1582, the day after Dec. 9th was called Dec. 20th due to France's adoption of the Gregorian calendar. Thus, the king had slept only one night!

Dr. Richard C. Famiglietti
New York, NY

On Dec. 3rd, MAD's Editors decided to print your letter. They did this because:

- A) Due to continued global warming, they had temporarily lost all their comedic sense.
- B) This is a five-column letters page and they were desperate to fill the space with any dribble they could.
- C) They were hoping for free medical advice, though certainly not from you.
- D) MAD Publisher Bill Gaines is on an Italian diet.

For the correct answer, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to Merkle Press, Box 11.

—Ed.

BARR TABBED

Recently, I was reading Roseanne Barr's autobiography "My Life as a Woman." On page 118, she wrote:

"... All I could think of was going to New York City. I knew that that was where MAD magazine was, my all-time favorite literature, and I wanted to see it." How about that!

Sandy Stern
Brooklyn, NY

Hmmm. A book by Roseanne Barr? Fal Sounds like something that would be published by Merkle Press!—Ed.



THIS IS NOT NANCY REAGAN



Long before MAD was created, E.C. Publications put out a classic series of horror comics, including *Tales From the Crypt*, ghastly stories introduced by the "Crypt Keeper." Now, HBO is presenting an award-winning series based on those same frightful stories. Recently, special effects whiz Kevin Yagher and the Crypt Keeper dropped by to check out MAD #292. The Keeper suggested we change the title of MAD to "Old Jokes From The Crypt!"



ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



This issue's absolutely fabulous envelope comes to us from Vu Hoai Ha of Rogers, AR! Sure, we could accuse Vu of ripping off the design from the cover of MAD #257 (Sept. '85), but we're just not that kind of people!

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF PERESTROIKA



MAD's own Dave Berg was among the participants in a recent conference at Antioch University covering American and Soviet humor magazines. Interestingly, right after the conference, Glasnost soared and the Berlin Wall was opened. Coincidence? Rumor has it Dave is a shoo-in for next year's Nobel Peace Prize! Pictured left to right are Andrei "The Moscow Al Jaffe" Benyukh, Comrade Dave, Kaido "The Gorky Park Paul Peter Porges" Liiva, and Yuri "The Siberian Dave Berg" Prokopenko. Hey, anyone for Borscht??

DOUBLE JEOPARDY TROUBLE

In MAD #292's "Home Version of Double Jeopardy," the \$200 "Science" answer is "There are nine of these in our solar system." The Jeopardy question should be, "What are good issues of MAD?"

Chris Grabezynski
Naples, FL

Swift, Chris. Here's another Double Jeopardy answer for you: "He's the best known drooling yahoo in Naples, Florida!"—Ed.

DISTURBED MAD READER

My next door neighbor recently had brain surgery. His doctor suggested plenty of stimulating literature, so naturally I gave him my MAD collection. Enclosed is the last picture we ever took of him.

Shane McMullen
Loveland, OH



We have serious doubts about your letter, Shane. Anyone with a brain wouldn't be your next-door neighbor!—Ed.

PARENTAL PROS AND CONS PART III

I'm 42 years old and bought my 12-year-old son his first MAD today, so he can enjoy it like I did as a kid. Thank you for your wonderful satires on the tobacco industry and smoking related issues.

Humor is the very best weapon against this sleazy business and against the sleazy tobacco-stare politicians, who are the biggest hypocrites around.

Senator Mitch McConnell of Kentucky is a big buddy of President Bush and says he is "pro-life," yet promotes tobacco, which causes miscarriages, fetal damage, and is linked to sudden infant death syndrome.

People who read MAD will think twice about smoking, and I hope everyone in America reads it!

Linda Rogey-Poole
West Chester, OH

Linda, we too share your hope that everyone in America reads MAD! Please use the subscription form at the beginning of this magazine to place your order for 300 million gift orders. We will bill you.—Ed.

I am writing to you in disgust. I subscribed to MAD for my son Gabriel who is 11 years old to give him something to read. The other day the school administrator happened to catch Gabriel with your magazine and called me down. He showed me what things you print now: anti-family, anti-government, anti-God, etc. I was appalled. This is an 11 year old reading and laughing at the trash you print. I can only imagine how many children are reading this lust, deceit, cheat, steal, adultery, pornography of a magazine. I almost cried to think for the past five months my son has been reading this trash and I had it right under my nose all the time. How in the world can you do this to the future generation of America? I had to ask my son's forgiveness for our ignorance. We request you remove our son's name from your mailing list and I pray God has mercy on your souls. I will be praying for the other children on your mailing list.

Tangie Caraveo
Dallas, TX

After reading your lengthy letter, we have but one question: Are you related to Mitch Caraveo of Toledo, Ohio? Just wondering.—Ed.

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 294, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, NY 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-assessed, stamped envelope!

THE MIAMI CLOWN MACHINE DEPT.

Take a rubber-faced widower starting his life over, two grown daughters still seeking their dad's love, a lumbering dog, a great time slot—and what have you got? Unfortunately, you've got an ...

Hi, I'm **Richard Hooligan**! In this series I play **Harried Westin**, a recently-widowed pediatrician, the **most eligible bachelor** in all of Miami! What that means is: I don't have a **prostate problem** and I'm not a **Cuban Drug Czar**! Please meet my TV family!

I'm **Carrot Westin**, a depressed, angst-ridden, neurotic, hypochondriac divorcee! I'm all **doom and gloom**! The people from "Thirty-something" have told me to "lighten up"!

I'm **Boobra Westin**, the other daughter! I'm an under-cover cop! Unlike my sister, I'm **perky and bubbly**! Why? Because I spend most of my time **under the covers** with cops! Do I look like a police officer to you? The people who cast me in this role also cast **Pat Sajak** as the lead in **King Lear**!

Oooh, when I see a cop that looks as good as Boobra, I want to **take the law into my own hands**! I'm **Churley**! You may remember me from the **Joe Isuzu** ads! In this series I play a character like that, only without the **charm**! Here, I'm a **sleazy cruise ship officer**. How sleazy? On my last voyage, my best friend was a **porthole**!

YOU CAN CALL
A DOCTOR
A QUIACK,
BUT YOU CAN'T
DUCK HIS BILL.
ANON.

I'm **Luhverne**! A sassy hillbilly nurse! I'm an **R.N. — Real Nasty**! I bring a **sarcastic, biting edge** to this show! Let me put it this way: If **Minnie Pearl** and **Sam Kinison** had a child, I'd be it! I'd be **prettier**, but I'd be it!

I'm **Dreyfoos**, the **smartest dog in TV**! How smart? Smart enough to turn down the title role in that dog of a Tom Hanks film, **Turner and Hooch**! Before I go on **Variety**, I read it!



QAT DRUCKER

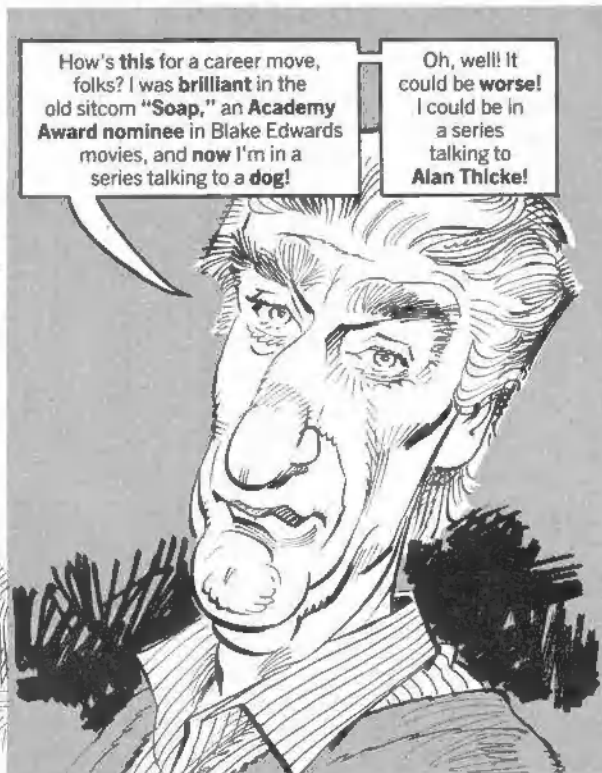
Empty Mess



Good morning, **Dreyfoos!**
Hey, I've got a **rough**
day ahead at the office.
Did you hear about it,
Dreyf? A **flu epidemic**
is hitting Miami!



How's **this** for a career move,
folks? I was **brilliant** in the
old sitcom "**Soap**," an **Academy**
Award nominee in Blake Edwards
movies, and **now** I'm in a
series talking to a **dog!**



Oh, well! It
could be **worse!**
I could be in
a series
talking to
Alan Thicke!

This dog drinks from a
toilet and yet his life
is **more together** than
either of my **two**
daughters! Hey, I think
I hear them bickering **now!**



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: JOSH GORDON

Daddy, Boobra stole my
Fine Young Cannibals album!

She gets all the **attention!**
She's the **pretty** one!

Do
not!

Do
not!

Fine!

FINE!

Carrot **started!** She
took my **Lady Schick!**

She gets all the **attention!**
She's the **smart** one!

Do
too!

Do
too!

Good!

GOOD!

My wife, Lippy, died
peacefully! Now I know
the reason why! **Those**
two were **not** at her bed-
side when she passed away!





Girls, our gas bill last month was **three hundred dollars!** What gives?!

It was Carrot and her suicide attempts!

Okay, **now** the bill makes sense! I feel better now that that's cleared up!

Carrot, you've got to pull your life together! Your **neurotic binges** are costing us a fortune!

Daddy, I've got **deep-seated emotional problems!** I need professional help!



Nonsense! I'm the most compassionate TV parent since **Father Knows Best!** Tell me your problems!

I'm suffering from **moisture deficiency** and I'm worried about the **perils of global warming!**

I'll make a **few calls!**



Last night I caught my husband with another woman!

Your husband left you **four years ago!**

Daddy, I'll pick what I want to get **psychotic** about!

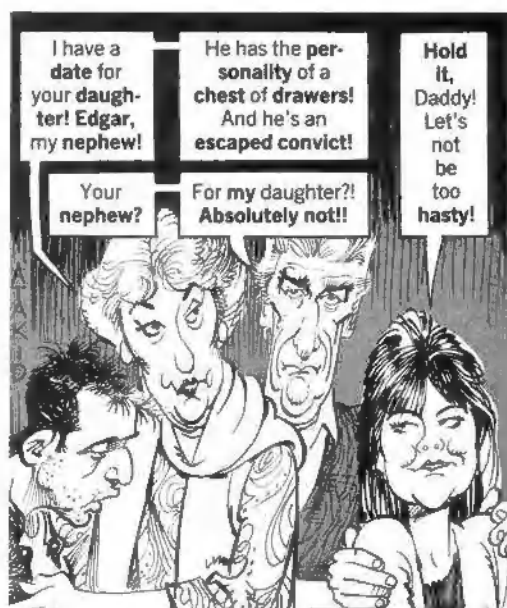
DING DONG



Dorothea, what are you doing here?!

Bringing your ratings up **three points!**

Oh, yes! How convenient that **"The Olden Girls"** live down the street to help us with ratings and stories! Come right in!



I have a date for your daughter! **Edgar**, my nephew!

He has the **personality of a chest of drawers!** And he's an **escaped convict!**

Hold it, Daddy! Let's not be too hasty!

Your nephew?

For my daughter?! **Absolutely not!!**



Carrot, you're not that **desperate!**

I'll take him! He has the **qualities I need!**

Like what? He has a **face!**



Why can't he date me? I'm the **carefree, fun-loving one!** You're the **depressed one!**

You're the one who's an **easy score!**

Am not! **Are too!**

Am not! **Are too!**

Fine! **Good!**

FINE! **GOOD!**





What happened? Edgar's gone! Where did he go?

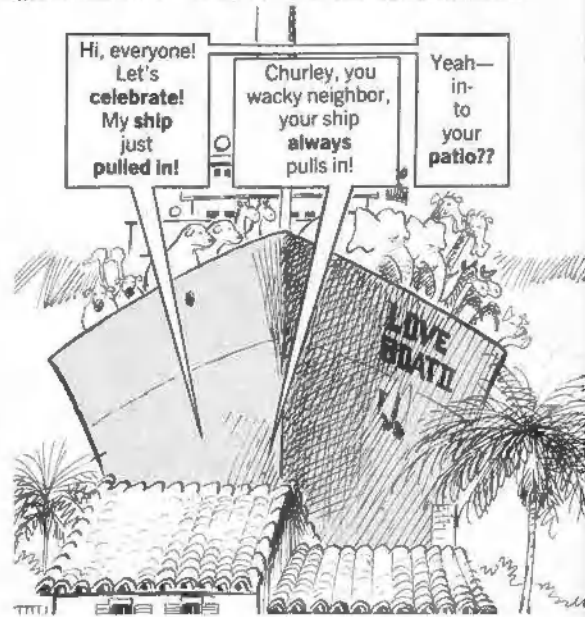
Looking for more scintillating dialogue! We're not exactly PBS here!



Daddy, I'm off on a stakeout! I'm going to shoot it out with some underworld biggies!

Boobra, this is ridiculous! Who's going to believe a petite thing like you would be a cop?!

The same people who believe a Miami pediatrician is still making house calls!



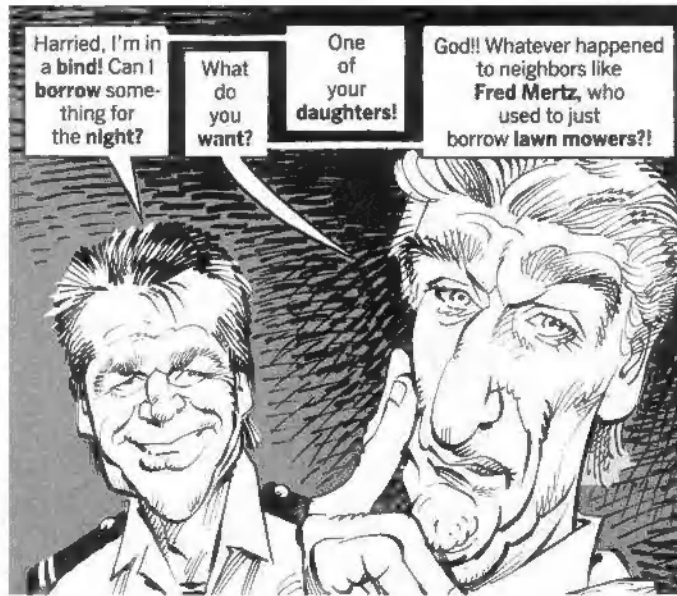
Hi, everyone! Let's celebrate! My ship just pulled in!

Churley, you wacky neighbor, your ship always pulls in!

Yeah—in to your patio??



Wow! He IS a wacky neighbor!

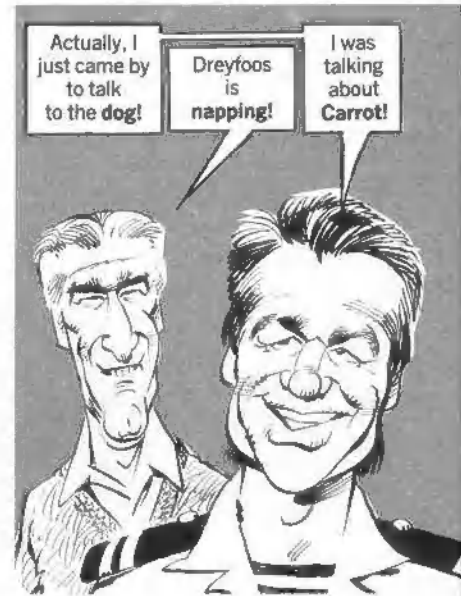


Harried, I'm in a bind! Can I borrow something for the night?

What do you want?

One of your daughters!

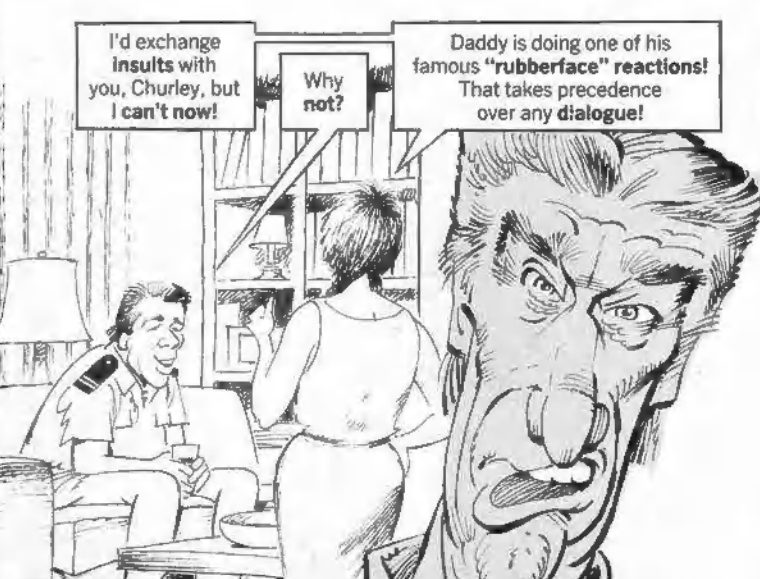
God!! Whatever happened to neighbors like Fred Mertz, who used to just borrow lawn mowers?!



Actually, I just came by to talk to the dog!

Dreyfoos is napping!

I was talking about Carrot!



I'd exchange insults with you, Churley, but I can't now!

Why not?

Daddy is doing one of his famous "rubberface" reactions! That takes precedence over any dialogue!



You're late!! We've got a life or death situation with a nine-year-old girl!

Really? What exam room is she in?

She's no patient! She's my niece in Arkansas who's getting married!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT, I FAILED X-RAY!



Luhverne, your prepubescent Arkansas relatives are always getting married! That's not a life or death situation!

This one is! Her first husband is jealous and coming after her with a shotgun!



Flu, Room One! Ear infection, Room Two! Rude McClanahan, Room Three!

She's not a kid!

I know! our ratings could use a goose again!



Blanchard, what brings you here?

But Blanchard, I have medical emergencies! Kids running fevers! Tots with infections!

Those tykes aren't going to increase your Neilsens! I am!

Hmm! I think you're right! Let's chat!

Sweeps week! The producers of "Olden Girls" are the same producers of "Empty Mess"! They sent me!



Let's have an affair, Harried!

You're the most eligible bachelor in all Miami!

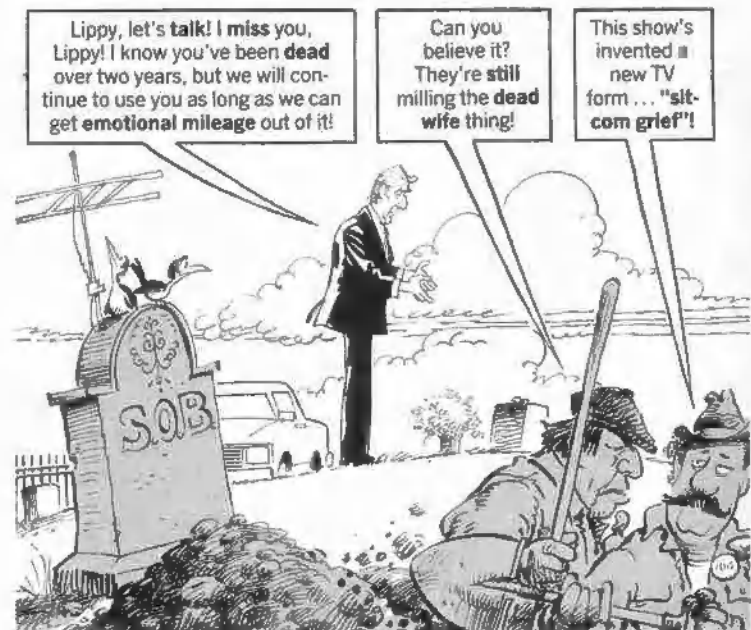
I keep hearing that! Is that really true?

Yes! Ever since Wilfred Brimley left Florida to do those oatmeal commercials, that is true!

What!?

PARENTHOOD IS THE ART OF BRINGING UP CHILDREN WITHOUT PUTTING THEM DOWN.

PLASTIC SURGERY IS A FACE-SAVING DEVICE.



Lippy, let's talk! I miss you, Lippy! I know you've been dead over two years, but we will continue to use you as long as we can get emotional mileage out of it!

Can you believe it? They're still milling the dead wife thing!

This show's invented a new TV form... "sit-com grief"!



I just spoke to your Mom, girls! I got her feedback!

And...?

Pack up your things! We're moving to Boston!

Boston? It's nasty and freezing there!

Yeah, but it's got a neighborhood that can help us!

What do you mean?

We can't get much more mileage out of "The Olden Girls," and this new place is right down the block from "Cheers"!



Might as well! We're not appreciated here!

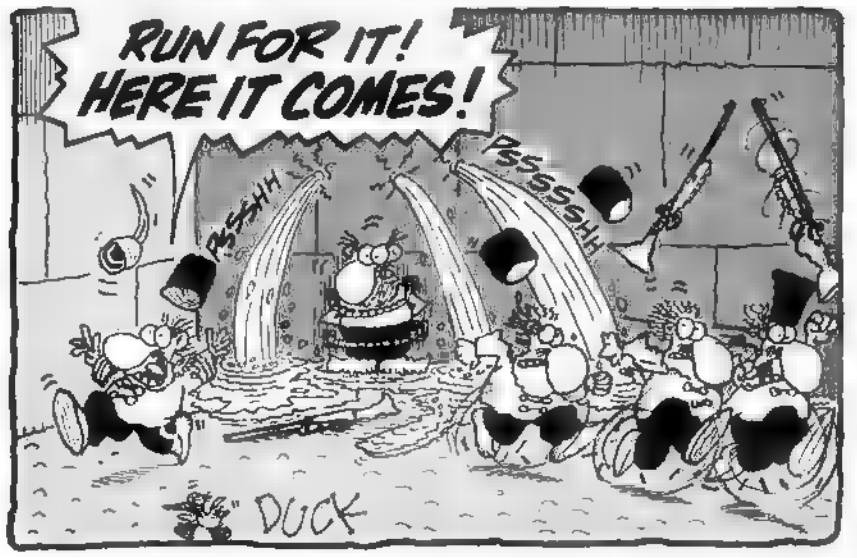
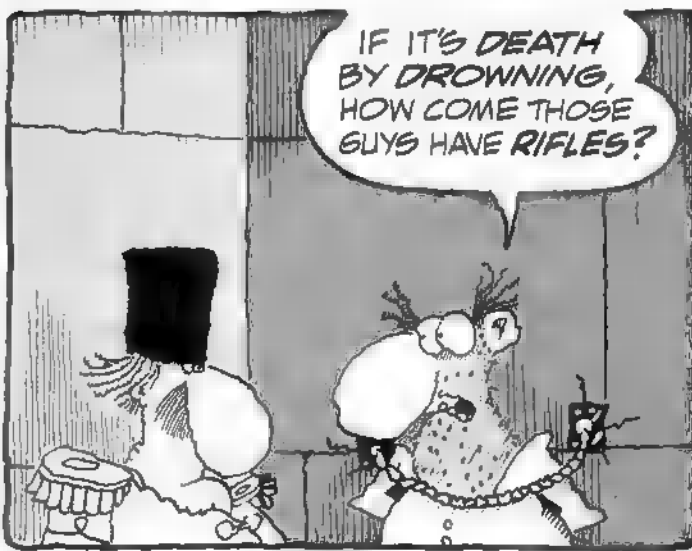
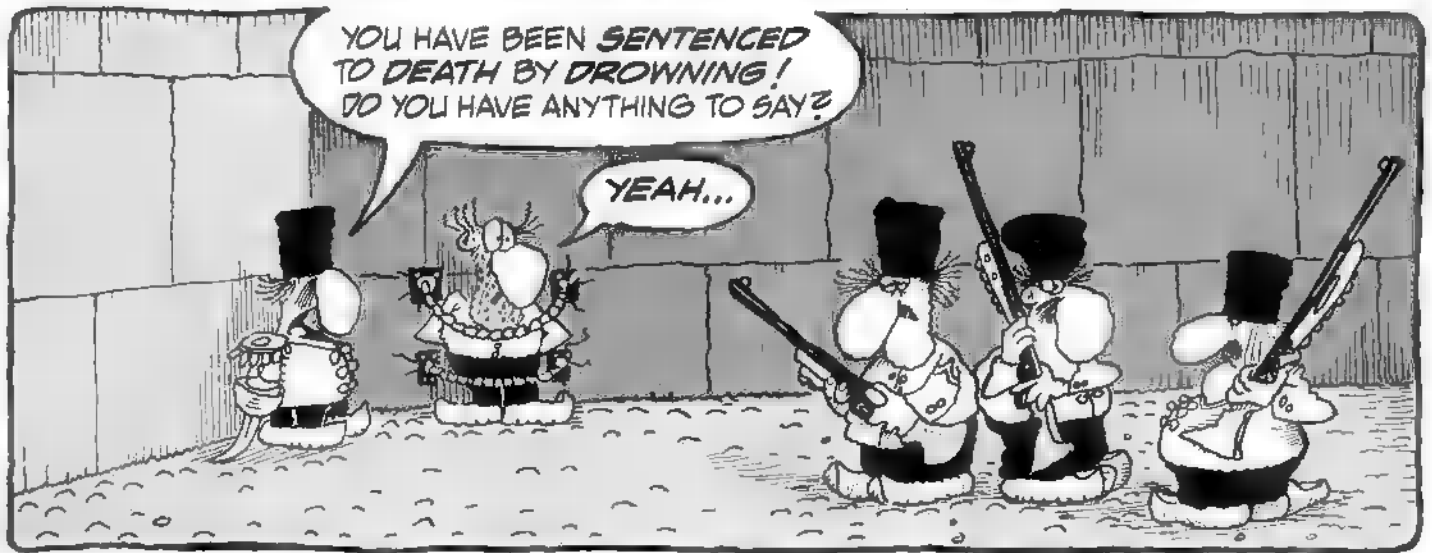
That's right! We learn lines, we rehearse, we work our butts off every week and who gets the most fan mail... ???

THE DOG!!!

SOAP! EMPTY NEST

ONE POTATO TWO POTATOES

THE DOUBLE DUTCH DEATHTRAP

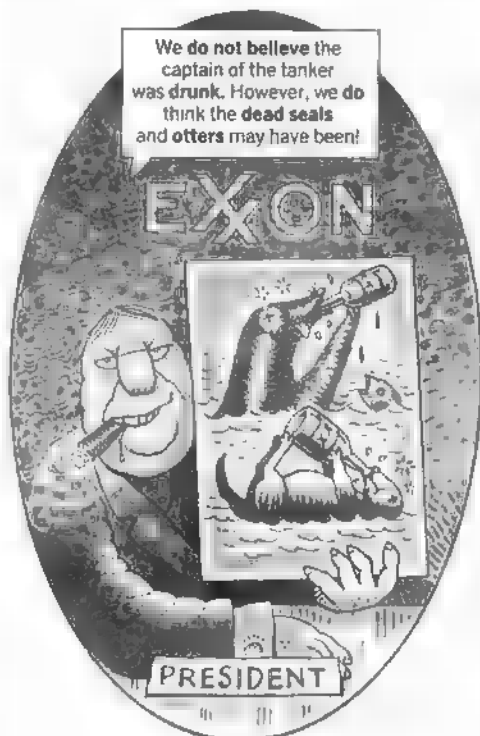


FACTS EVASION DEPT.

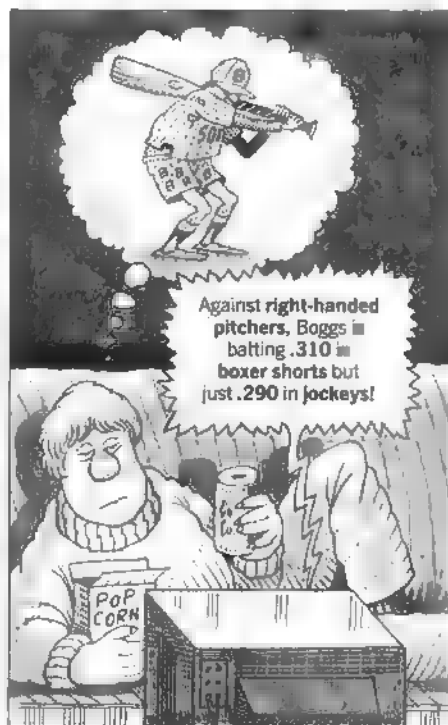
These days we're bombarded with information from TV, books, movies, parents, teachers and even worthless humor magazines! Most times, the information is either stupid, useless, embarrassing or too late to do you any good! To see what we mean, think back and consider all of the information you were given lately. Then sit back and ask yourself...

Do You RE

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE



...Exxon's side of the oil spill story?



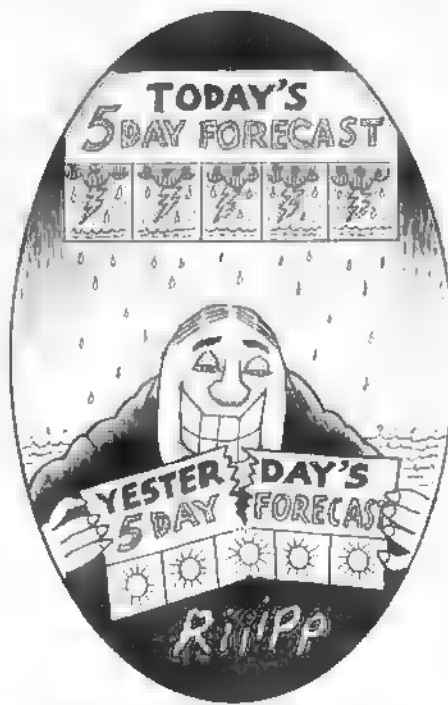
...most of the statistics that baseball announcers spew at you?



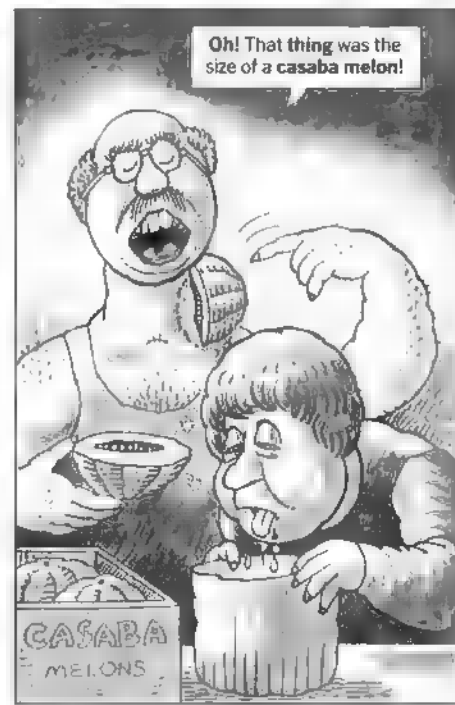
...the plot line in a porno movie?



...that some guy died in the bedroom of the apartment you just rented?



...the weatherman's five-day forecast, when he usually can't get it right for just one day?



...anything about your Uncle Beppe's goiter operation?

ALLY Need To Know...

IDEA: MARY PAT LINDL

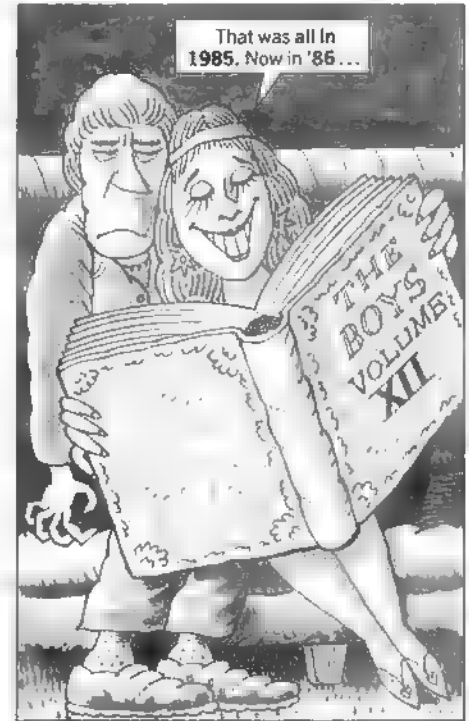
WRITER: J. PRETE



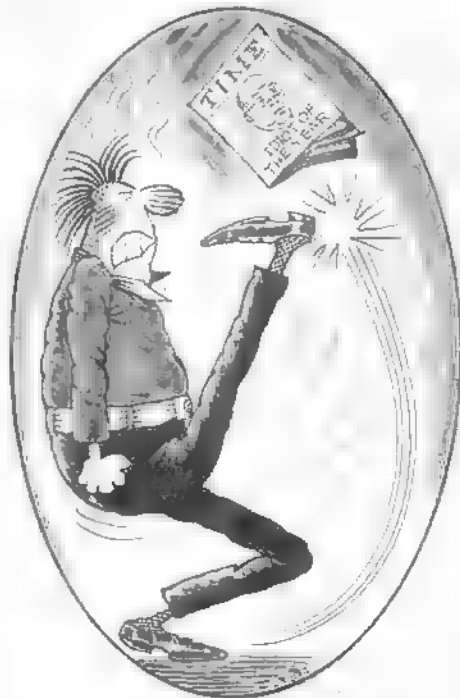
... how many times a co-worker calling in sick threw up?



... that your dinner companion found a hair in his linguini?



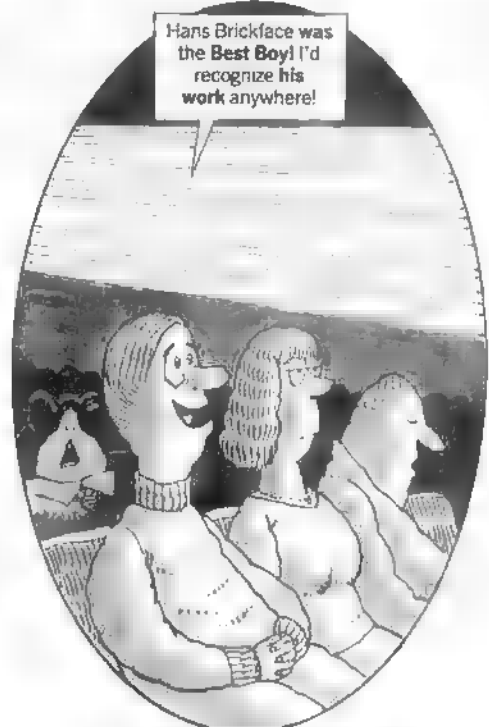
... the number of guys your girl was with before you?



... that your subscription to Time magazine runs out in just 113 more issues?



... how much better a student your older sister was than you?



... at the end of a film, who the "Best Boy" was?

SCHMOE JOBS DEPT.

Attention high school graduates—or anyone planning to become one! MAD knows a lot of you have decided not to go on to college. (In fact, we can't think of any MAD readers who have gone to college, except those serving as janitors!). Sooner or later you'll need to think

THE MAD CA

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

GREAT SCOTCH!



CASH IN ON AMERICA'S SHORTAGE OF PROFESSIONALLY TRAINED SCOTCH TAPE REPLACERS!

Scotch tape is used at NASA, the White House, the offices of Major League Baseball and almost all of the Fortune 500 companies! Steven Spielberg uses Scotch tape! So does Carl Sagan, Cher and Peter Falk! How would you like it if the next time they got to the end of a roll, YOU were the one they called? As a graduate of The Fickstein School For Scotch Tape Replacing, they might!

Our faculty will teach you how to remove the empty spool from the Scotch tape dispenser and replace it with a fresh roll! We'll also show you how to remove that little starter tab on the roll without getting your fingers sticky!

UNLIMITED EARNINGS POTENTIAL!

Send for more details, but don't expect many!

The Fickstein School* For Scotch Tape Replacing

59 Adhesive Road, Gummed, MI 30577
(Absolutely NO job placement service available)
*Not affiliated with the Fickstein School of Ham Tasting

YOUR FUTURE REVEALED! THERE'S BIG MONEY IN FORTUNE COOKIES!



Here's a once-in-a-lifetime offer from

THE FORTUNE COOKIE WRITING INSTITUTE of AMERICA!

You will soon take a long journey

A new friendship is on the horizon

You are just starting to develop your talents

These are just a few of the hundreds of fortune cookie classics written by our graduates who now have rewarding jobs in hot, steamy oriental kitchens from Singapore to Shanghai! You probably thought it took years to master this ancient art form but the *truth* is our comprehensive at-home study course shows you how to break into this exciting field in just 12 weeks!

Here are just two of the *incredible* fortune cookie writing secrets you'll learn:
Why you should never use the word "botulism" in a fortune!

How to avoid writing fortunes so long that they have to be continued on the next cookie!

Enroll now and receive our free fortune cookie newsletter—it's only two inches long! Also, ask us about opportunities in the booming off-color fortune writing industry! Send \$135.00 (cash only) to:

FCWI OF AMERICA,
81 BARNYARD LANE,
LITTYPE, ■ 87234

about getting a job. And to help you find the right one, we've compiled a cross-section of ads from our nation's finest vocational, trade and correspondence schools. So the following is not just another dumb article, it's an employment godsend! It's a meal ticket!! It's...

REEER MART

WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA AND CHARLIE KADAU

Tired of your present job?
Then let ECPI train you to ...

BECOME A SCARECROW

Become a part of America's exciting agricultural industry! Work in the great outdoors! No more stuffy offices! Here's what some of our graduates have to say:

EEEHA! I get up every morning with a smile on my face! I just can't wait to stuff myself with straw!



I used to be a corporation president. I made two million dollars a year. I thought I had it made! What did I know? Scarecrowing is the life for me!



And scarecrowing is a great job for women too!



Call now and you'll receive a free farmer's almanac!
WE MEAN BUSINESS®

THE ELECTRIC CATTLE PROD INSTITUTE

Call 1-800-555-FARM Do it today!

If you want to stay poor,
don't read this!!!

Let me teach you how to Repair Socks

... and you'll be able to retire in a month!

Listen to this! Just four weeks ago I was so poor I had to wear dish towels to the office! Things were so bad I didn't even have enough money to have a key made for my front door, so whenever I left my apartment I had to break back in! Then I learned how to repair socks. Now, I have a key!

Couldn't you use \$18,000 right now? Wouldn't you like to make \$360,000 per hour? How about \$140,400,000 per week or \$748,800,000 per year? If you attend my sock repair school and you're ambitious enough, you just might! But more important than money, by starting my own business, I've made sure that I will never suffer abuse at the hands of a boss again. Now, I have the freedom to abuse myself!



College of sock repair founder and Dean, Ed Stickstuf, using a \$1,000 bill to light a cigar while wearing a \$750 suit, a \$2,600 gold chain and a \$5,000 toupee.

MY \$3,000 GUARANTEE

This is a bonafide guarantee that EVERYONE who graduates from my school is eligible for! If, for any reason, you fail to become a multimillionaire, I promise to get so upset that I will go out and spend \$3,000 on myself before I feel better, WITHIN 48 HOURS OF HEARING FROM YOU!!

Enclosed is \$500.00. If I don't make \$18,000 in 90 seconds after graduating from your school, I promise to enroll for another semester. Let me know where your school is located.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

College of Sock Repair
P.O. BOX 55, Scam, OH 88768

THE CAST ■ DIED DEPT.

Eventually, every TV show dies—the sitcoms and the shoot-'em-ups, the hits, the bombs and the hangers-on. But **why** do they die? Well, once again *Mad* has unearthed a secret report written by the white-coated man who examines the corpses of prime-time TV. Here then, is

THE MA TV CORO

KATE AND ALLIE



CAUSE OF DEATH: **Femininum Monopolus**

For many generations, husbands on most sitcoms were either ludicrous ("The Jeffersons"), nondescript ("The Brady Bunch") or unnecessary ("Alf"). Subjects were guinea pigs in a male-role transplant experiment to prove that a pair of divorced wives could be equally ludicrous, nondescript and unnecessary. Initially a success, the transplant failed when rejection by its audience proved fatal.

SYMPTOMS

Lack of originality in title caused viewers to often confuse "Kate and Allie" with "Cagney and Lacey," "McMillan and Wife" and, in extreme cases, "Jake and the Fatman." Complicating matters, a number of observers further confused *Kate with Allie*, a phenomenon first detected in the critical case of Siskel and Ebert.

MIAMI VICE



CAUSE OF DEATH: **Trendyns Deceptus**

For several years the subject remained alive sustained only by artificial means—new-wave rock soundtracks, macho-chic fashions and glitzy sets. But these were not enough to save the body, weakened by script decay, listless performances and terminal plot rot. With the immune system failing, the subject languished and, mercifully, was allowed to die.

SYMPTOMS

Despite its once-robust appearance, the subject lacked the strength to survive swollen heads and a bloated budget. Put on a costly life-support system, it soon realized that it was only a matter of time before the network would pull the plug.

D INNER'S REPORT VOLUME II

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

DYNASTY



CAUSE OF DEATH: **Soapus Unendurablius**

Subject hung on years past its life expectancy, despite suffering larceny, infidelity, assault, double-dealing, kidnapping, divorce, rage, amnesia and greed. Finally, after a decade of torment and having no absurd plot twist to live for, it died, its dialogue in a coma and its story-lines in a state of decay.

SYMPTOMS

Terminal illness set in when central chaacters, already past their prime, began showing signs of an old-age malady known as Carrington's Disease. Life-threatening in the best of times, it proved twice as deadly in the youth-worshipping era of the 1980s.

St. ELSEWHERE



CAUSE OF DEATH: **Malpractice**

Unable to function effectively as either a comedy or a drama, the subject suffered an identity crisis which proved fatal. Ironically, no one in charge was able to diagnose the ailment, despite the abundance of medical personnel.

SYMPTOMS

The patient's condition was weakened by ensemblitis, or "character overload," which led to the subject collapsing beneath the sheer weight of its cast. The subject might have survived with a producer transplant or the summoning of a top ensemble specialist from "L.A. Law." When neither event occurred, no emergency in-house operation could save it.

FAMILY TIES



CAUSE OF DEATH: Longevitus Maximus

Translated: Old age. According to TV internists, this is the most feared ailment in the entertainment world, basically because it is irreversible. As the symptoms worsen, patients realize their lives are ending, their only solace coming from the knowledge that they will be born again in the afterlife of syndication.

SYMPTOMS

Loss of credibility and pronounced character breakdown. Despite advances in cosmetic surgery and camera angles, it is as absurd to transform ■ 28-year-old into a teenager as it is, say, to send someone back to the future.

MORTON DOWNEY JR.



CAUSE OF DEATH: Lippus Scurrilus

Corpse was found face up with jaws open, leading coroner to rule that death occurred when subject choked on its own venom. Identity of subject remained unknown for several days, due to refusal of anyone to come forth and identify the body.

SYMPTOMS

Early reports that subject was suffering from acute verbal diarrhea were not taken seriously until ailment proved to be highly contagious to audience members. Syndication led to abnormal growth, which, after nationwide exposure, turned malignant.

MOONLIGHTING



CAUSE OF DEATH: Blabbus Indulgus

Blabbus Indulgus is usually not fatal, but in this case it was complicated by the rare disease of Adolescensius Cutesius, a virus harmless to teenagers but deadly when it strikes anyone over the age of 30.

SYMPTOMS

Though physically healthy, the subject, being emotionally retarded, suffered from a variety of psychological disorders. Severe trauma resulted as two giant egos fought for control of a small screen, eventually destroying both themselves and their ratings. In the end, subject chose death over being declared criminally inane.

WHO'S THE BOSS?

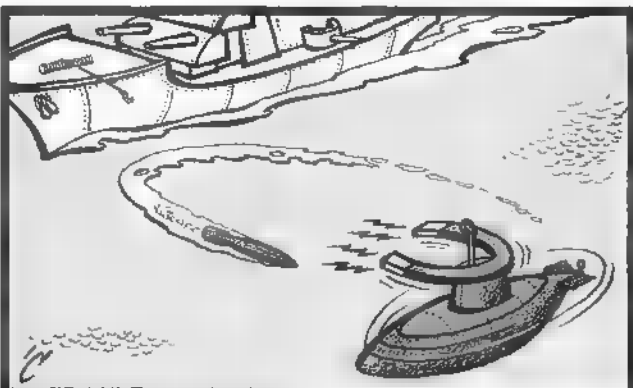
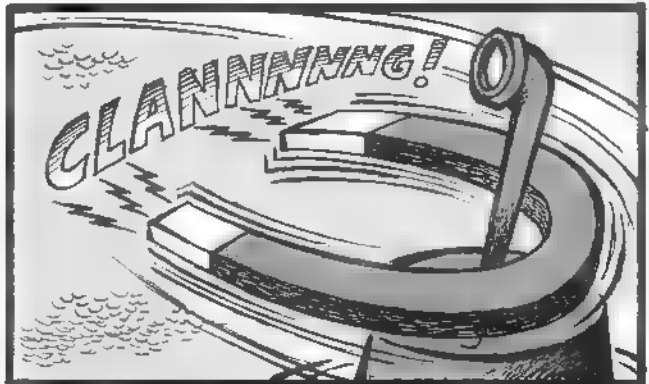
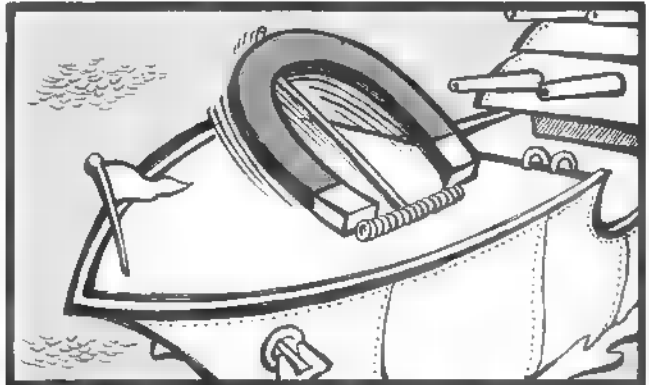
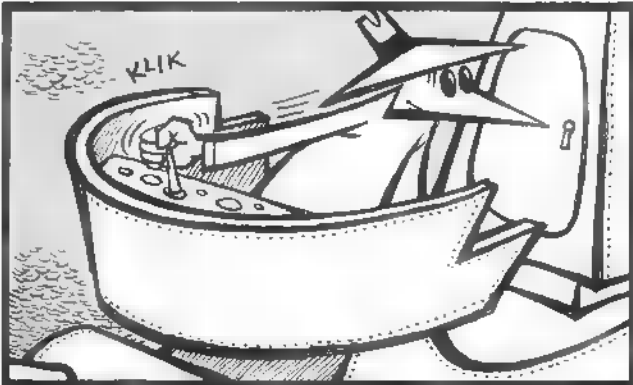
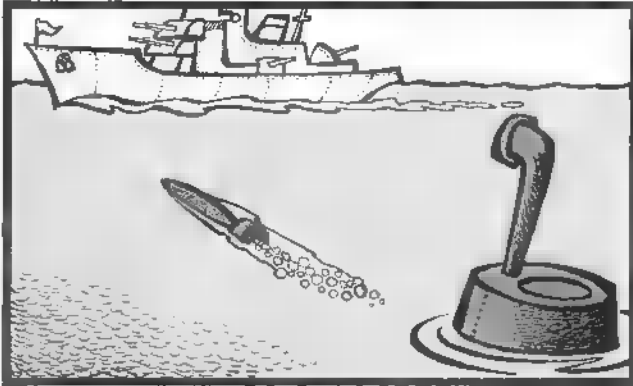


CAUSE OF DEATH: Danzus Adnausius

Examination reveals that although subject is technically alive, it has been brain-dead for several seasons, a phenomenon first observed in "Gimme A Break" and later in "The Hogan Family."

SYMPTOMS

That the subject had a basis to exist in the first place touched off a bitter debate between right-to-lifers and their opponents. Once the subject was allowed to survive, many people hoped it would run its course like ■ bad cold—worsen, turn into pneumonia and die. Unfortunately, yearly injections of cheap machismo have kept it alive.



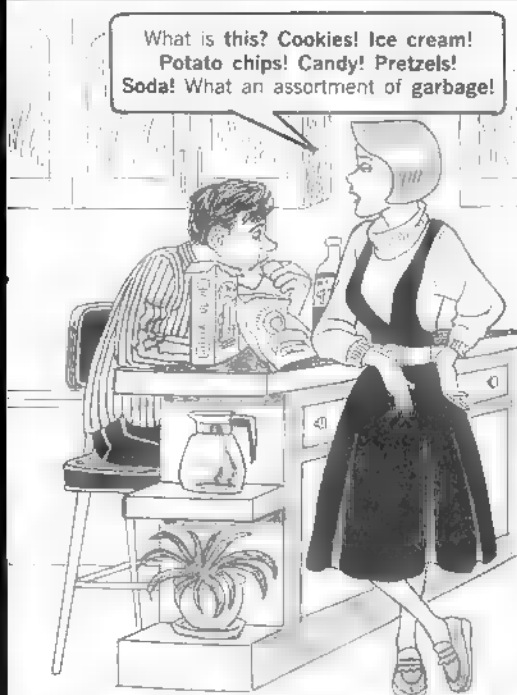
EQUALITY



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

SHOPPING



GIFTS



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

BEHAVIOR



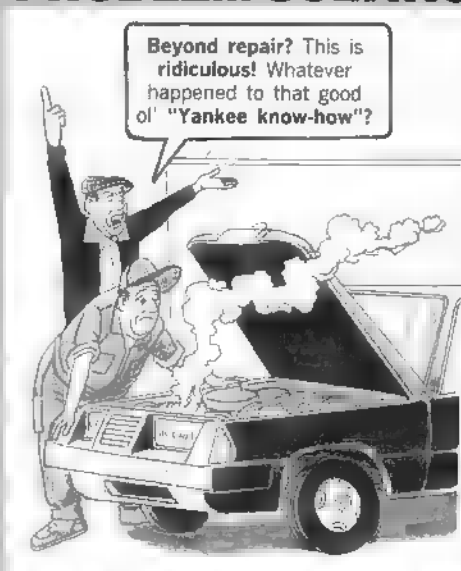
CAREERS



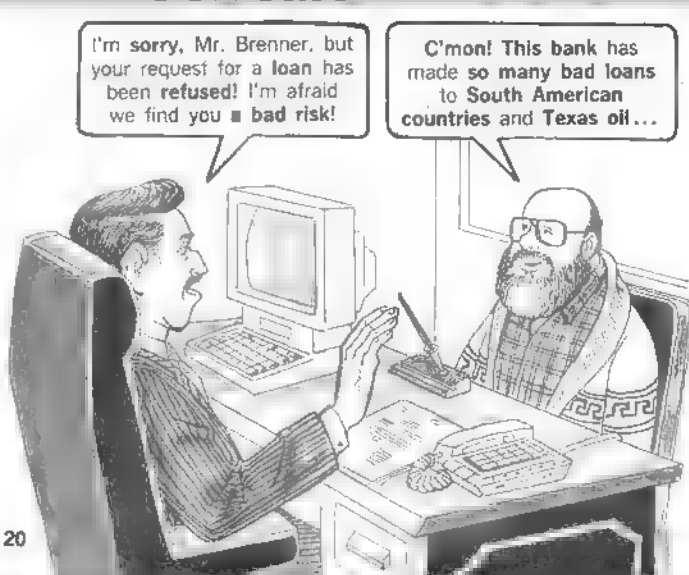
TELEVISION



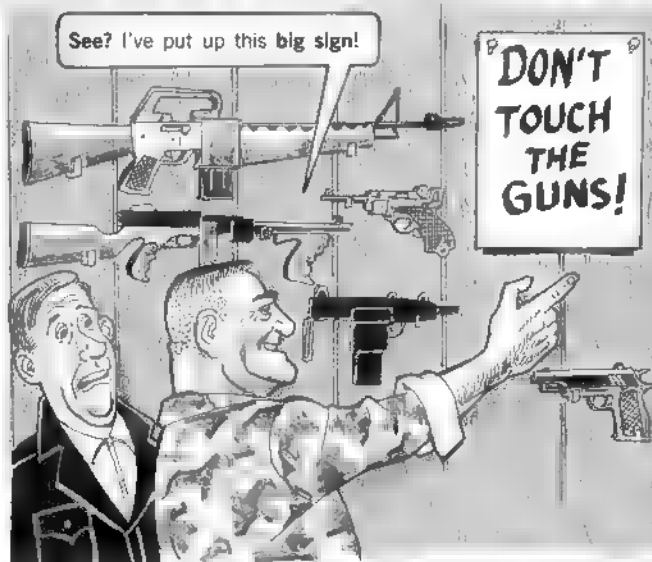
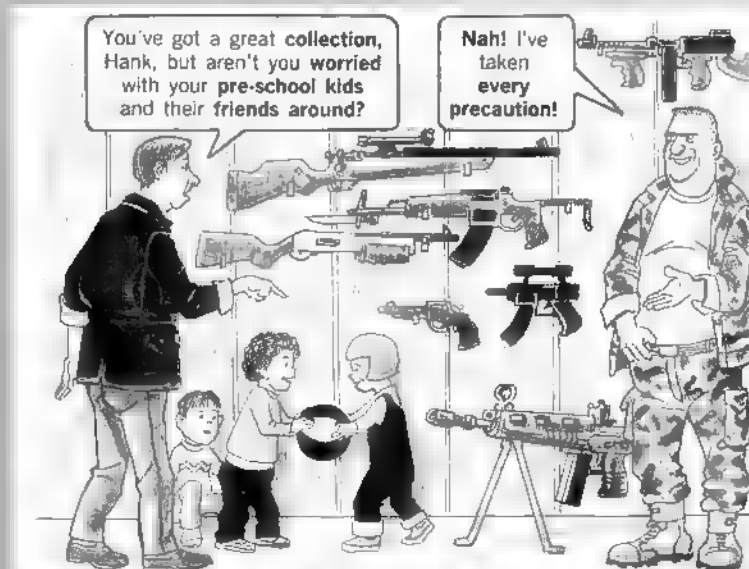
PROBLEM SOLVING



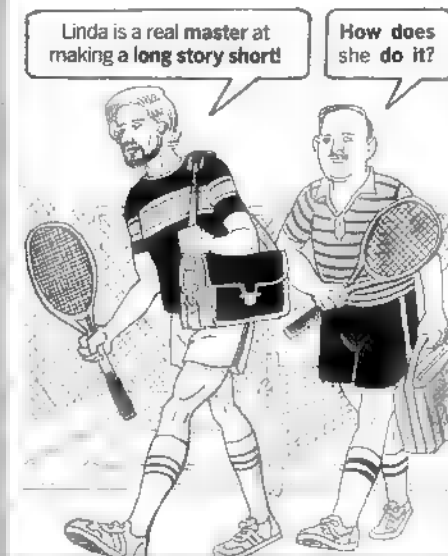
THE ECONOMY



GUNS



CONVERSATION



RELATIONSHIPS



THE OFFICE

Joe, both Gloria and Lillian are out today, so you're going to have to answer the phones! ■ Michael Gruber calls, tell him I'm not in!

Sure thing, Boss! You can count on me!

Mr. Gruber? I'm sorry, but Mr. Gaines isn't in!

When will he be back?

Hold on while I ask him...



SIBLINGS

Waa! Tommy hit me!

He's a liar! I never hit him!

... and if he doesn't stop lying I'll hit him again!



DOCTORS

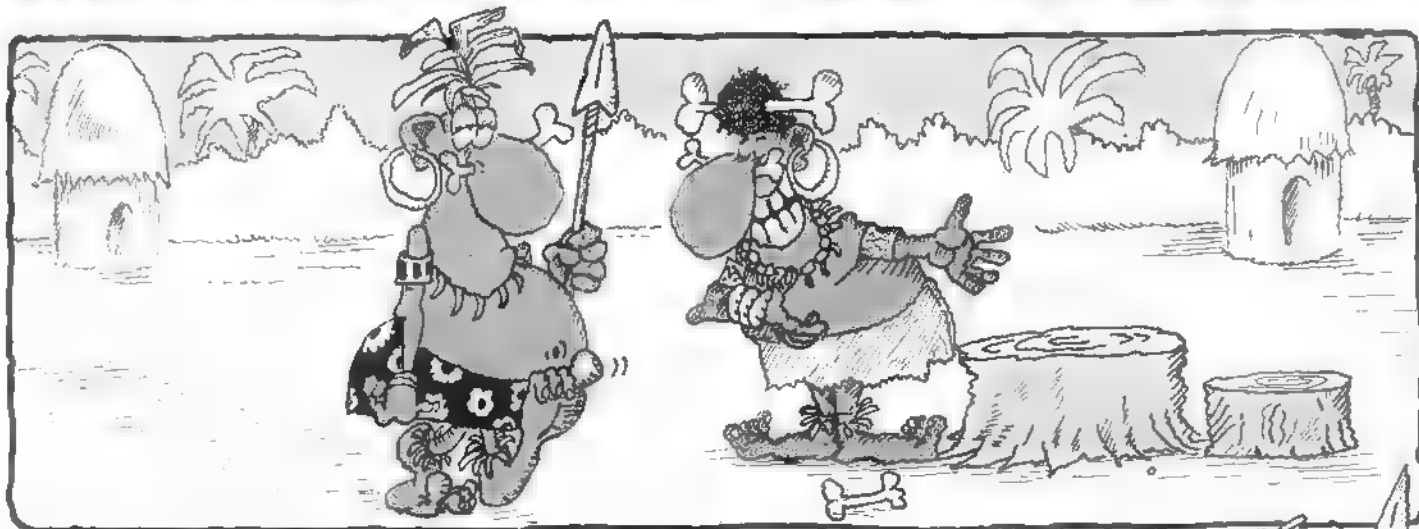
You doctors are all alike. I've been to a dozen already and they all say the same thing!

Yes? And what's that, Kaputnik?

That I'm a hypochondriac!



THE CANNIBAL COFFEE-SHOP CONUNDRUM



We've all sung about Old MacDonald and his cows and pigs and sheep. But farming has changed, and these days he's got more to contend with than the old "moo-moo here" and "oink-oink there." As you'll see in this updated version of ...

OLD Mac

Old MacDonald farmed the land—E-I-E-I-O!
But failed to prosper as he'd planned—E-I-E-I-O!
With a wheat blight here and a corn blight there—
Here a blight, there a blight, ev'ry crop a sad sight;
Old MacDonald lost four grand—E-I-E-I-O!

Old MacDonald, smart guy he—E-I-E-I-O!
Sprayed all his crops with DDT—E-I-E-I-O!
With a cough, cough here and a hack, hack there—
Here a choke, there a choke, worse than cig-a-rette smoke:
A wheat blight here and a corn blight there—
Here a blight, there a blight, ev'ry crop a sad sight;
Old MacDonald groaned "Why me?"—E-I-E-I-O!

Old MacDonald prayed for rain—E-I-E-I-O!
To save his rotting fields of grain—E-I-E-I-O!
With a dry spell here and a dry spell there—
Here a drought, there a drought, ev'ry harvest wiped out;
A cough, cough here and a hack, hack there—
Here a choke, there a choke, worse than cig-a-rette smoke:
A wheat blight here and a corn blight there—
Here a blight, there a blight, ev'ry crop a sad sight;
Old MacDonald prayed in vain—E-I-E-I-O!

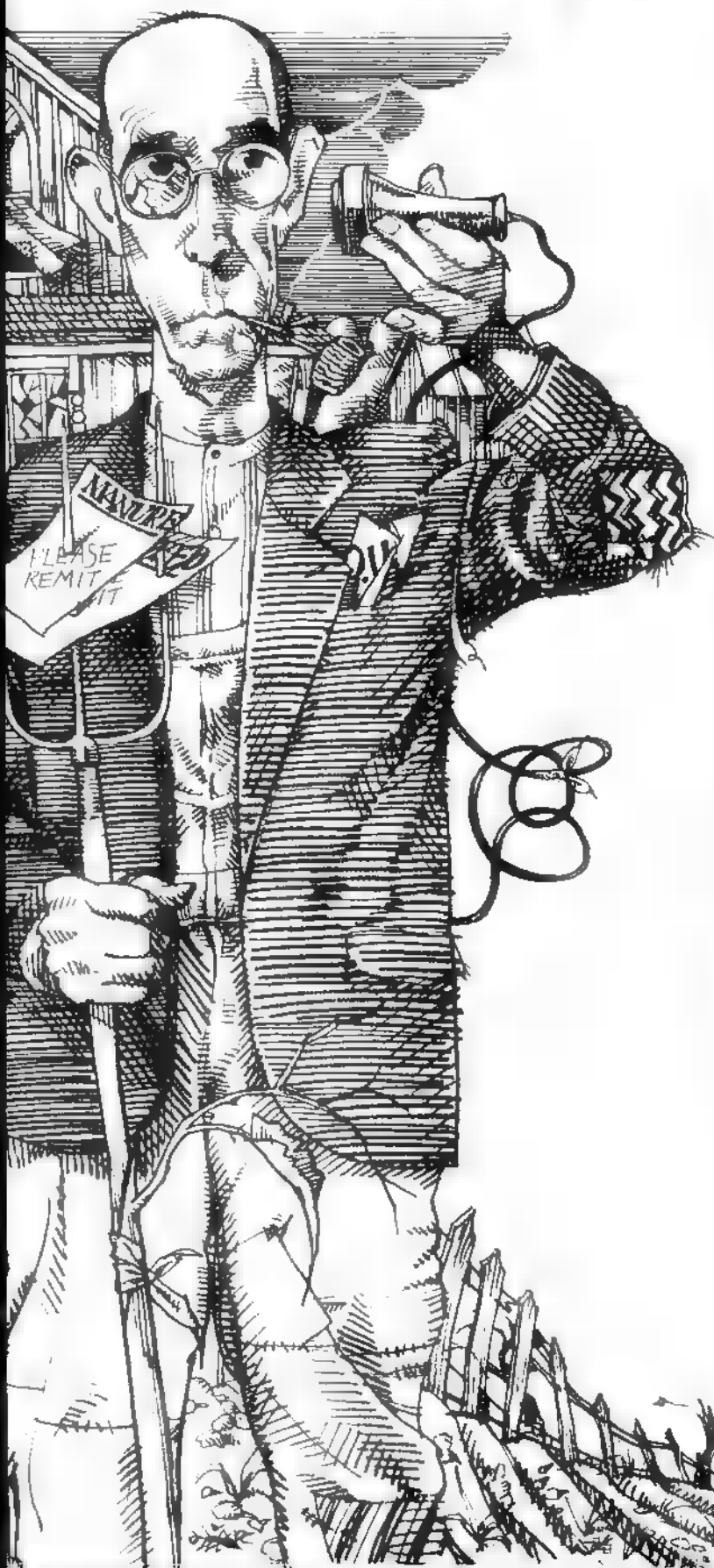


DONALD

ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN

IDEA: DAN LOZER

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



Old MacDonald, sad to say—E-I-E-I-O!
 Had cred-i-tors he could not pay—E-I-E-I-O!
 With a seed bill here, a manure bill there—
 Here a debt, there a debt, making ulcers worse yet;
 A dry spell here and a dry spell there—
 Here a drought, there a drought, ev'ry harvest wiped out;
 A cough, cough here and a hack, hack there—
 Here a choke, there a choke, worse than cig-a-rette smoke;
 A wheat blight here and a corn blight there—
 Here a blight, there a blight, ev'ry crop a sad sight;
 Old MacDonald moaned "Oy vey!"—E-I-E-I-O!

Old MacDonald, sought relief—E-I-E-I-O!
 He called D.C. and hailed the chief—E-I-E-I-O!
 Got a con job here and a snow job there—
 Here a stall, there a stall, up against a stone wall;
 A seed bill here, a manure bill there—
 Here a debt, there a debt, making ulcers worse yet;
 A dry spell here and a dry spell there—
 Here a drought, there a drought, ev'ry harvest wiped out;
 A cough, cough here and a hack, hack there—
 Here a choke, there a choke, worse than cig-a-rette smoke;
 A wheat blight here and a corn blight there—
 Here a blight, there a blight, ev'ry crop a sad sight;
 Old MacDonald cried "Good Grief!"—E-I-E-I-O!

Old MacDonald got bad news—E-I-E-I-O!
 His bank refused his IOUs—E-I-E-I-O!
 With a "Screw you!" here and a "Screw you!" there—
 Land they took, cows they took, wiping out the poor schnook;
 Got a con job here, and snow job there—
 Here a stall, there a stall, up against a stone wall;
 A seed bill here, a manure bill there—
 Here a debt, there a debt, making ulcers worse yet;
 A dry spell here and a dry spell there—
 Here a drought, there a drought, ev'ry harvest wiped out;
 A cough, cough here and a hack, hack there—
 Here a choke, there a choke, worse than cig-a-rette smoke;
 A wheat blight here and a corn blight there—
 Here a blight, there a blight, ev'ry crop a sad sight;
 OLD MacDonald NOW SELLS SHOES—E-I-E-I-O!

Way back in MAD #254, we presented chapter one of "The MAD 'DON'T' Book," a feature created to explain the value in knowing what not to do in a given situation. We also promised to

THE MAD "DO"

(Chapter

CHAPTER 2:

WHAT NOT TO DO
ON A FIRST DATE



DON'T bring your date
second-hand flowers.



DON'T try to earn the admiration of your
date by exhibiting your pickpocketing skills.



DON'T try to get on the good side of
your date's father by showing off your
extensive knowledge of pornographic films.

CHAPTER 3:

WHAT NOT TO DO
AT A HOSPITAL



DON'T take used hypodermic needles from the trash
and fashion makeshift "squirt toys" out of them.



DON'T use a patient's oxygen tank to
inflate a bunch of "Get Well Soon" balloons.



DON'T try to cheer up a convalescing friend
by giving them a cake baked in the shape of
the diseased organ they just had removed.

present additional chapters in future issues, although we desperately tried not to do so! But sadly, recently passed "Truth in Magazine" legislation forces us to finally publish...

DON'T" BOOK

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

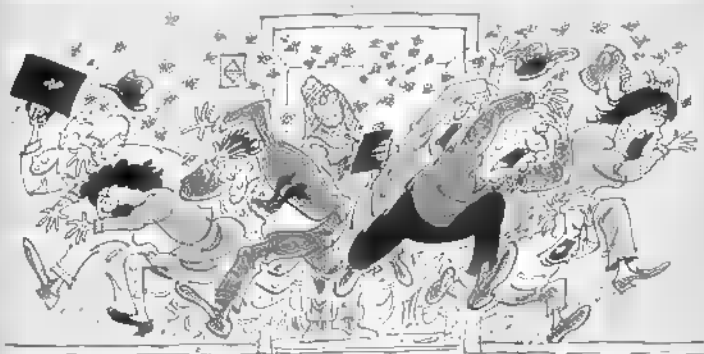
WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

2-5)

CHAPTER 4: WHAT NOT TO DO IN A CROWDED ELEVATOR



DON'T use the elevator as an intimate catering hall for your wedding reception.



DON'T use the elevator to do research for your term paper, "The Study of Hornets in a Closed Environment."



DON'T tell a stranger that the last elevator you rode in was so shaky it released all of the toxic gases you carry in your briefcase.

CHAPTER 5: WHAT NOT TO DO IN A COURTROOM



Just before declaring a guilty verdict, **DON'T** convince fellow jurors to join you in doing the "wave."



DON'T insist that your attorney attempt to trick a stubborn witness by cross-examining him with a ventriloquist's dummy.



DON'T try to sway the jury by filling the courtroom with a flock of parrots, all of whom have been trained to say "not guilty."

GUITAR, BASS AND CONUNDRUMS DEPT.

Hey, listen to this! We have proof Billy Idol's hair is not his own! We know for a fact that Paula Abdul is a robot because we had lunch with the man who constructed her shoulders! We are hip, hot music experts! How about you? To find out, take...

MAD'S ROCK

- 1) What worrisome event in rock troubled you the most in 1989?
 - A) Realizing the Traveling Wilburys combined are over 200 years old
 - B) Catching yourself humming "Don't Worry, Be Happy"
 - C) Almost understanding what R.E.M. is singing
 - D) Knowing that just because Barry Manilow is gone doesn't mean he'll never be back
- 2) What was the most original, fresh song you heard in the last year or so?
 - A) "Don't Be Cruel" by Cheap Trick
 - B) "Helter Skelter" by U2
 - C) "I Saw Him Standing There" by Tiffany
 - D) "Wild Thing" by Sam Kinison
- 3) With the success of such rappers as LL Cool J, DJ Jazzy Jeff, Ice-T, Tone Loc, Al B. Sure and Kool Moe Dee, which of the following seems to be the best name for a new rapper?
 - A) LL Bean
 - B) TV-Guide
 - C) O Say Kan U See
 - D) If $A=4$, Then $2A-3=5$
- 4) What is the most promising development you've seen in music lately?
 - A) Championship sports teams no longer feel obligated to record singles
 - B) They've almost run out of classic rock songs to ruin in TV ads
 - C) Guys who look like Billy Joel and Ric Ocasek are getting girls who look like Christie Brinkley and Paulina
 - D) You finally figured out which one is Axl and which one is Slash
- 5) Why do you suspect that Sean Penn broke up with Madonna?
 - A) She wouldn't autograph his copy of the girlie mag that printed her nude photos
 - B) He got tired of being called "Mr. Madonna"
 - C) Of the 37 people who saw *Shanghai Surprise*, 22 liked her better
 - D) She tried to take his picture
- 6) Bobby Brown has hit it big with catchy tunes. What's the most annoying aspect of his songs?
 - A) Their limited and repetitive lyrics
 - B) Their limited and repetitive lyrics
 - C) Their limited and repetitive lyrics
 - D) Their limited and repetitive lyrics
- 7) What's the scariest music-related thing that could happen to you?
 - A) Tom Petty tells you that you look horrible
 - B) John Lennon biographer Albert Goldman announces he's doing a book about you
 - C) Michael Jackson puts in a bid on your skeleton
 - D) Menudo informs you that you're not manly enough to join them



ROCK QUIZ

- 8) What do you think was the main reason U2's movie flopped?
- A) Audiences couldn't decide between *Rattle and Hum* and *Ishtar*
 - B) When people heard it starred Bono, they were afraid it was Sonny, making a comeback
 - C) "U2" sounds so much like a Prince song title that audiences were afraid it was the sequel to *Under the Cherry Moon*
 - D) They shot the movie in 35 millimeter, but Bono's ego needs Cinemascope
- 9) Why do you think Prince was asked to do the soundtrack to *Batman*?
- A) Because Marvin Hamilch had a previous commitment
 - B) So people would laugh more at the music than the casting of Michael Keaton as Batman
 - C) So Prince could finally experience the feeling of working on a successful, quality film
 - D) Because Prince looks as goofy as the Joker, Penguin and Riddler combined
- 10) Based on your knowledge of popular rock music, which of the following surprised you most in 1989?
- A) The fact that no one has yet claimed to have spotted Roy Orbison alive at a 7-Eleven
 - B) The fact that LaToya Jackson's nude *Playboy* spread failed to clear up the look-alike confusion between her and her brother Michael
 - C) Cyndi Lauper's failure to garner an Oscar nomination for her performance in the movie *Vibes*
 - D) The fact that Keith Richards is still alive

HOW TO SCORE YOURSELF: For every "A" answer, give yourself a #1 hit. For every "B," give yourself a Top 10. For every "C," credit yourself with a Top 40. For every "D," subtract 33 1/3 points. Also, subtract 50 points for every record you own by Yoko Ono, Liberace or the WWF wrestlers.

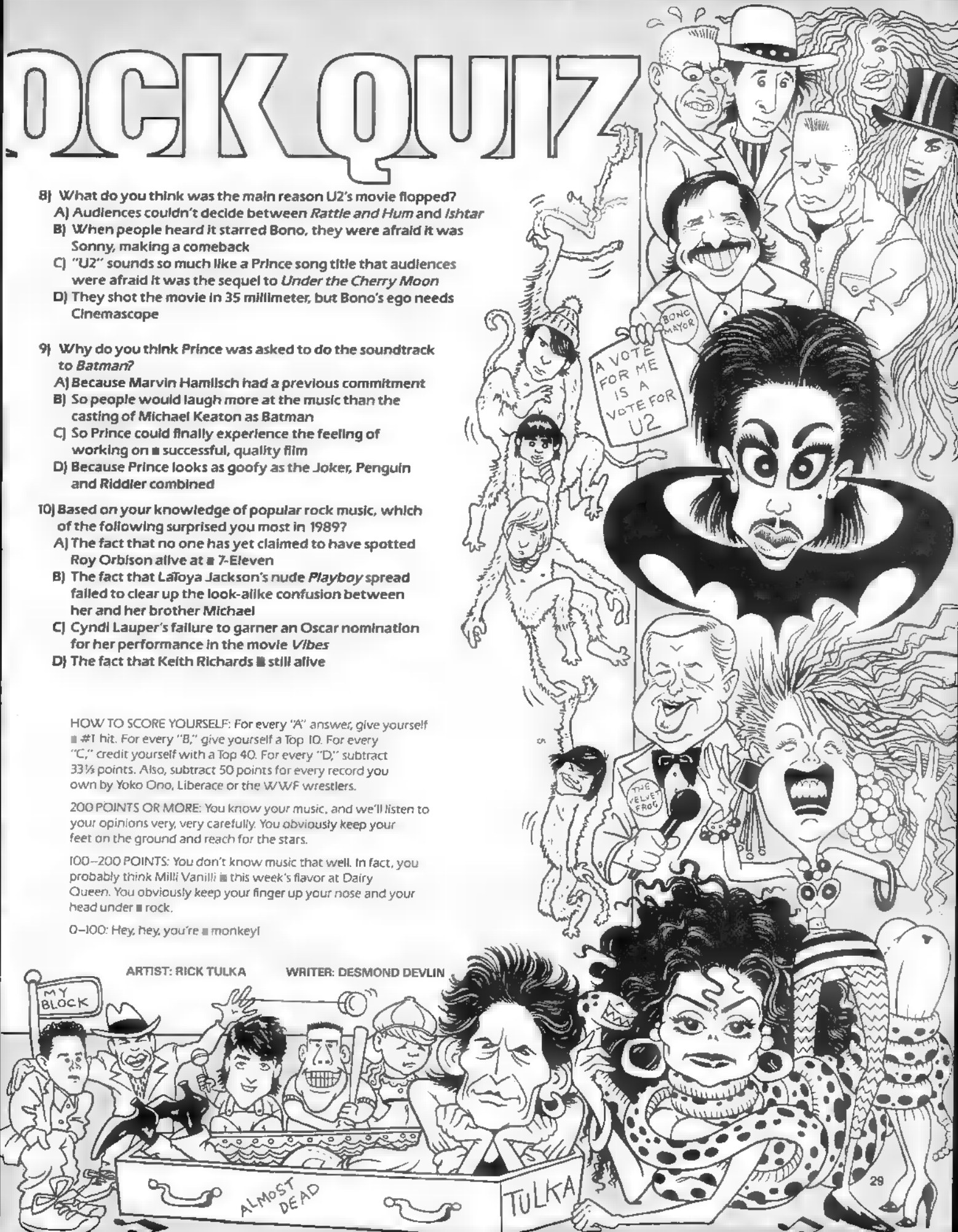
200 POINTS OR MORE: You know your music, and we'll listen to your opinions very, very carefully. You obviously keep your feet on the ground and reach for the stars.

100-200 POINTS: You don't know music that well. In fact, you probably think Milli Vanilli is this week's flavor at Dairy Queen. You obviously keep your finger up your nose and your head under a rock.

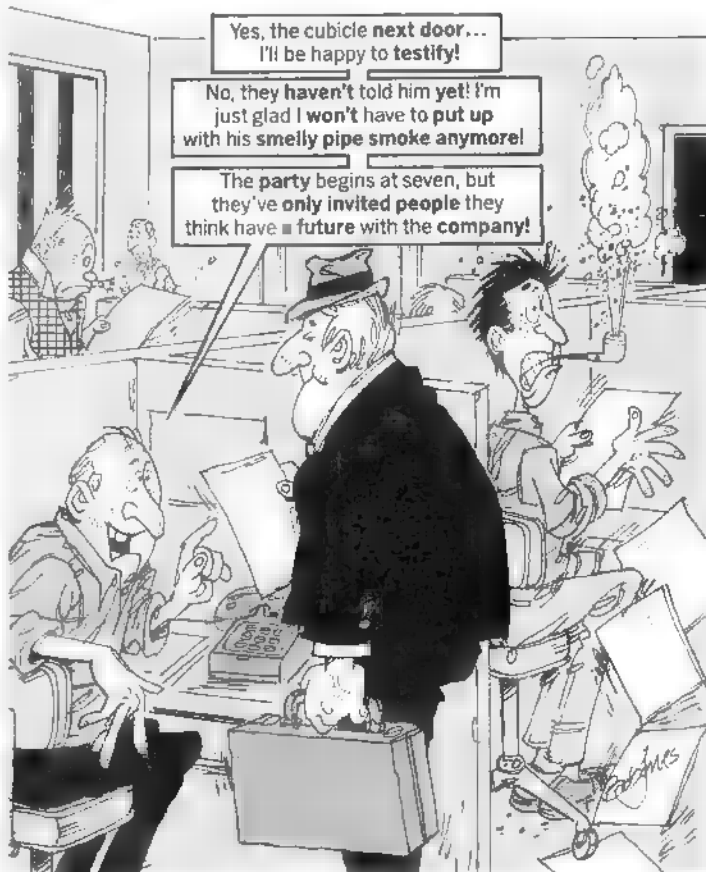
0-100: Hey, hey, you're a monkey!

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



AT THE OFFICE



TEACHING THEM A LISTEN DEPT.

Don't you wish there was some way of getting even with the obnoxious creeps who listen in on private conversations? Then rejoice! There

EAVESDROPPING

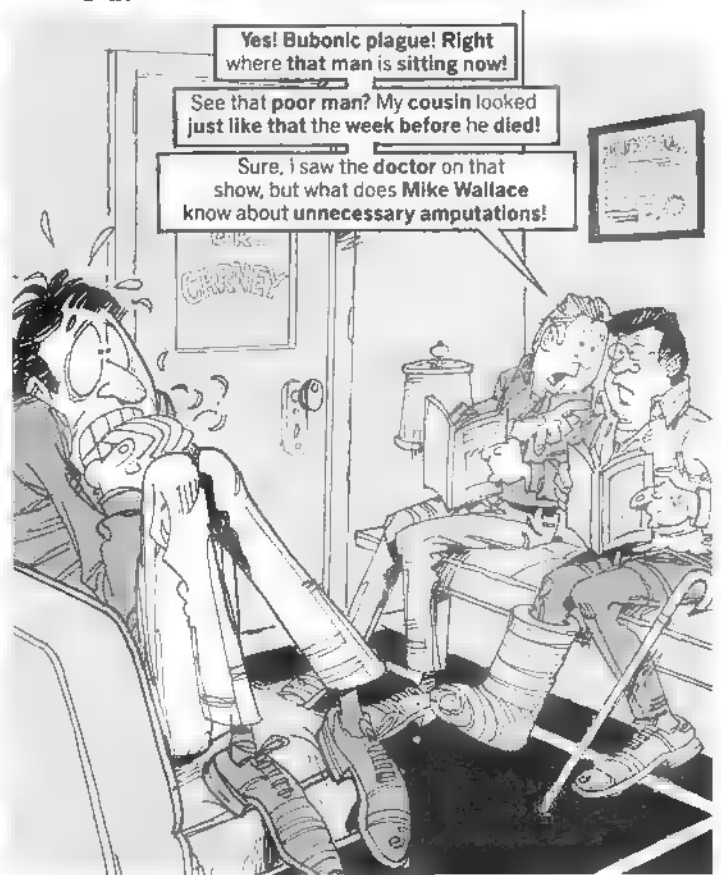
SHOULD

ARTIST: BOB JONES

AT A RESTAURANT



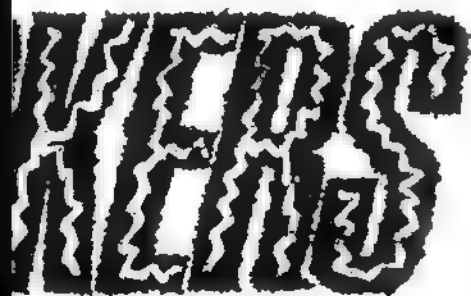
AT A DOCTOR'S OFFICE





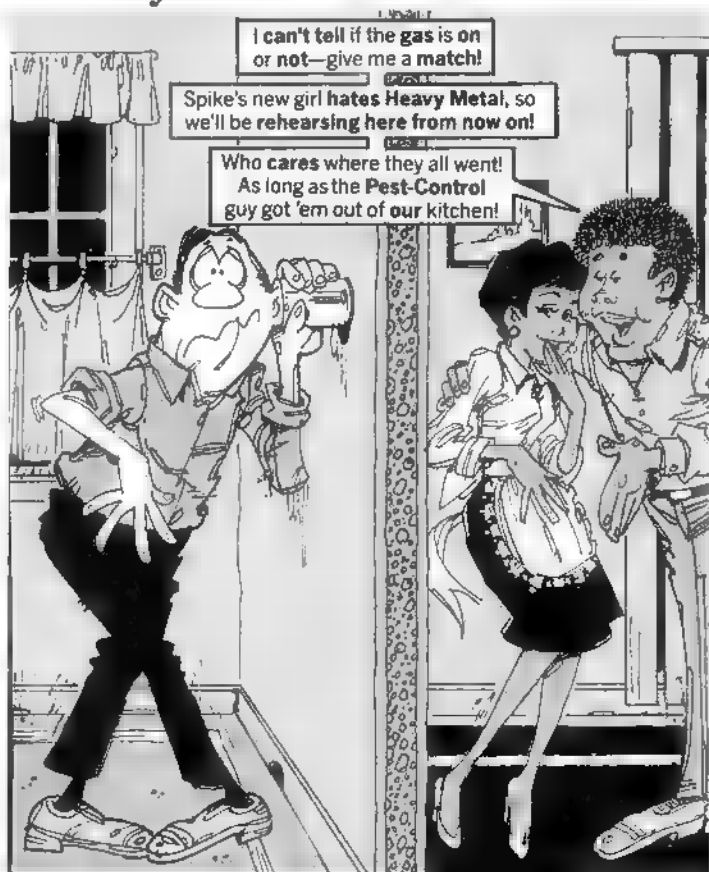
is!! The next time your personal chatter is tuned-in to by unwanted ears, give 'em more than they bargained for with MAD's patented ...

ROPPER-

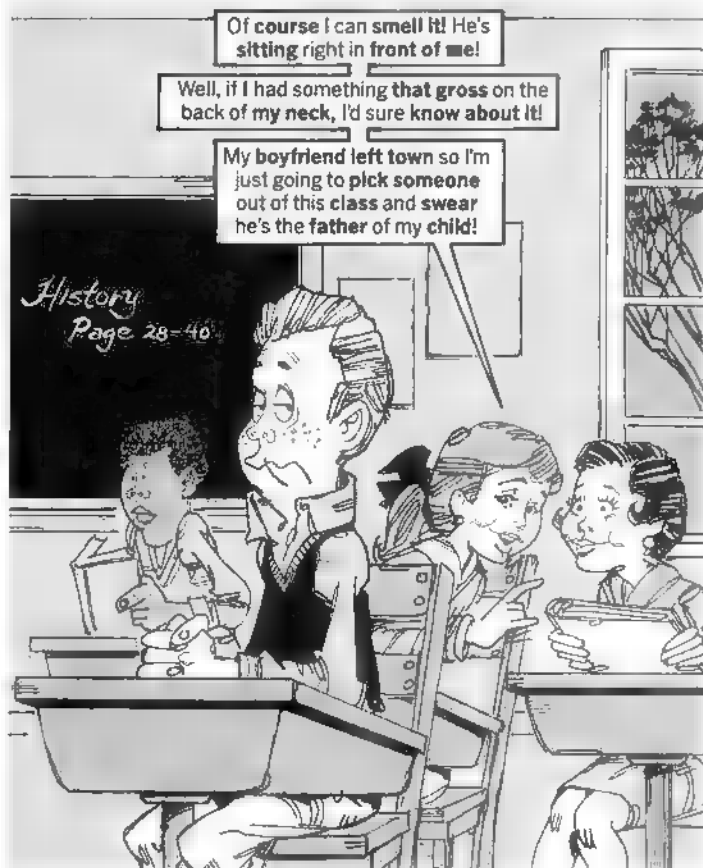


WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

IN ADJOINING APARTMENTS



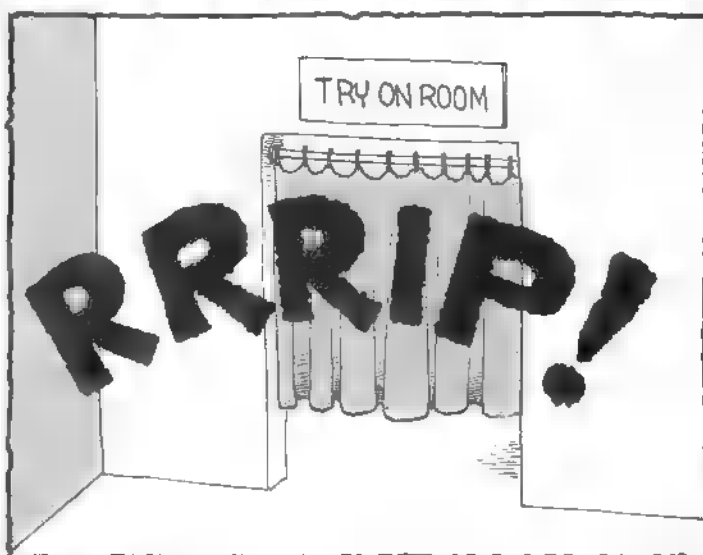
IN A CLASSROOM



ON AN AIRPLANE



DRAMA ON PAGE 32



IT BLURTS SO BAD DEPT.

Today, government agencies, private business and frazzled individuals all have a lot of bad news to dish out that they don't want us to hear. How, then, do they do it? Simple! They bury the negative facts under a heavy layer of positive hot air! This technique of putting us in a good mood before they hit us with the awful truth is ■ sneaky skill that all MAD readers should learn to recognize—mainly so they can employ the same techniques themselves when the occasion arises. So join us now as we carefully examine some blatant examples we've collected of:

THE ART OF BREAKING BAD NEWS GENTLY

WRITER: TOM KOCH



**IDEX
Industries**

Public Relations Dept.

To All News Editors
FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

Ibex Industries is delighted to announce the appointment of Harley J. Pitlik, Jr., to the office of Chairman of the Board. Mr. Pitlik, a loving father as well as a college graduate, replaces C.J. Winterhorn, who retired recently after 36 years of devoted service to the company.

Ibex spokesmen said that Former Chairman Winterhorn is now enjoying a well deserved vacation in Brazil. He has purchased a comfortable villa near Rio de Janeiro with part of the \$6,000,000 in company funds that he apparently saw fit to take with him.

HAVE YOUR OLD

FROSTY FRIDGE

SERVICED FREE



Most refrigerator companies would charge \$50 or more to inspect and service their old 1988 models. Not Frosty Fridge! We don't forget our friends just because their warranties have expired. So hire a truck to bring in your old Frosty Fridge—and just look at what you'll receive with our compliments:

1. **FREE** inspection of all moving parts.
2. **FREE** oiling of door hinges.
3. **FREE** water to refill ice cube trays.
4. **FREE** replacement of N-16 valve, which the government claims is defective and could cause your refrigerator to explode.

**HURRY! THIS GENEROUS OFFER
MADE FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY!**

Mandamus & Fleece

Attorneys at Law

Mr. Jimmy Joe Boxford
c/o Shorty's Pinball Arcade
Beachfront Park

Dear Mr. Boxford:

Did you know that your blood type (J-Negative) is so rare that it can prove kinship to lost relatives you didn't even know you had? A Michigan judge recently decided a \$500,000 inheritance case in favor of a lad like you, just because he and his uncle both had J-Negative blood.

Based on that Michigan decision, we soon hope to unite you legally with your "missing" infant son. His mother's paternity suit against you, which will bring about that happy event, begins at 10 A.M. on Sept. 23 in Circuit Court. Please be there so I can congratulate you personally on becoming a father.

Yours truly,

Fillmore Fleece
Fillmore Fleece

Deer Mom and Dad,
I am fine. The reason I
boam to go Camping out
the desert with Sam guys
met. They are neet guys.
Cook meels for ~~me~~ me out
Also, they say you shood
Put \$50,000 in the fone
booth by the Bus Station
at a wonce. If you doant,
they say they will stop cookin
meals for me outdoors and will
leave me hear to rot.
Luv, St. 1

AMERICAN OINTMENT WORKS, INC.

REPORT TO STOCKHOLDERS -

A MESSAGE

FROM YOUR PRESIDENT

Successful efforts by Management to slash plant maintenance and operating costs highlighted the brilliant fiscal year just completed by American Ointment. Target goals were far surpassed as the annual outlay for utility service was cut by 87 percent. Similar encouraging reductions were made in purchases of washroom towels and new pencils.

The deep cuts were primarily attributable to the permanent closing of our main factory in April. Department heads optimistically look forward to even bigger cost reductions this year, once your company has gone out of business altogether.

WHILE YOU WERE OUT

TIME
12:30 pm

MESSAGE

Your wife wants
you to bring home
romantic incense,
wine and a Phil
Collins CD. She
says they'll help
you make out with
some new babe,
now that she's
leaving you.

PUBLIC NOTICE

left in
I
they
boys

Commuting time between this locality and downtown will soon be cut in half, thanks to construction of the projected Suburbia Freeway. Surveys indicate that the easier access will cause most home values in this area to double. The few homes which will not enjoy this phenomenal increase are those which must be torn down to make room for the Freeway. Fortunately, that only includes the homes in this block. Please be a good neighbor and move your junk out by Thursday so the bulldozer crews can begin their community improvement work.

G


FORDYCE PLANCHET CORP.
ELKPATH, IDAHO

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

Dear Employee:

Sometimes, it pays to count our blessings. That's why I am taking a moment to remind you that the community where we all work is in the heart of a natural wonderland that abounds in fish and game.

If you're like me, you probably wish you had more time to enjoy outdoor pursuits. Now, thanks to the loss of the Snively Lumber account, you'll have unlimited free time following your early retirement. I'll be filled with envy as I picture you cleaning out your locker and leaving this stuffy building forever by 5 P.M. next Friday.

J. L. Fordyce III

Signed by Emma Lu Vitsman for Mr. Fordyce,
who is out of town on vacation



A WARM INVITATION TO ALL!!!

Local residents are cordially invited to a free lecture by Police Chief Hugh Newby ■ the High School next Tuesday evening. The Chief's subject will be, "Making Your Home More Secure." Cookies and Dr. Pepper will be served afterward.

This helpful talk consists ■ easy-to-follow advice for installing dead bolts, window latches and similar home improvements that may protect citizens from the four maniacs who escaped from the State Work Farm last night and reportedly are heading this way.

We've all heard
your lame excuses,
but MAD now
presents ...

THE REAL REASONS WHY YOU CAN'T BRING YOUR FRIENDS HOME!

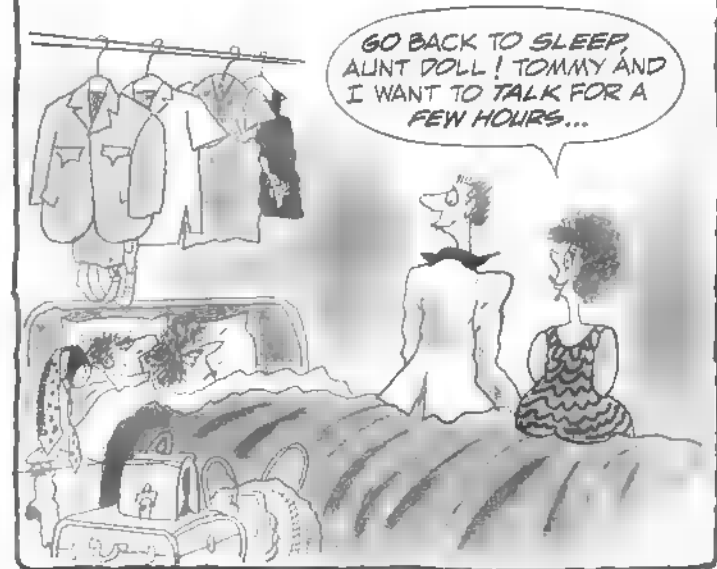


YOUR MOTHER'S A NEATNESS FREAK

YOUR KID SISTER PLAYS THE ACCORDIAN



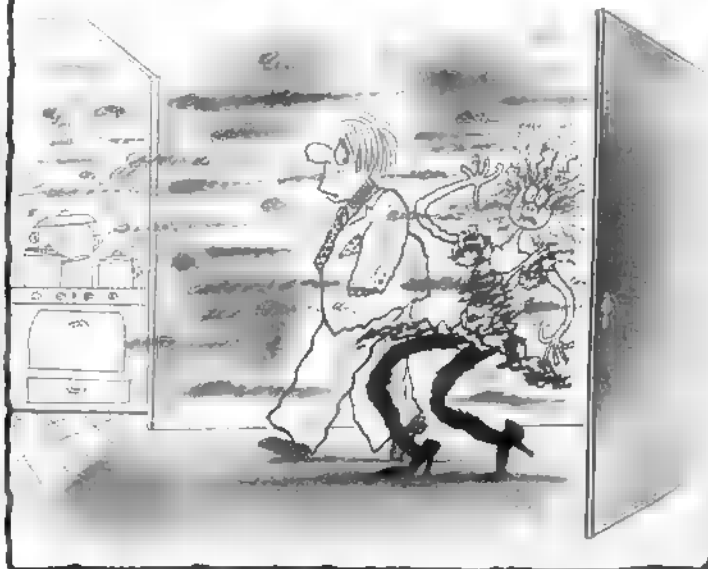
YOUR LIVING ROOM ■ ALSO YOUR GUESTROOM



YOUR CAT HAS THE MANGE



YOUR GRANDMOTHER COOKS CABBAGE THREE TIMES A WEEK



YOU HAVE NOSEY NEIGHBORS



WHATEVER
HAPPENED TO
DEBBIE?

YEAH! WE LIKED HER
BETTER THAN MOST OF
THE OTHER BIMBOS YOU
BROUGHT HOME!

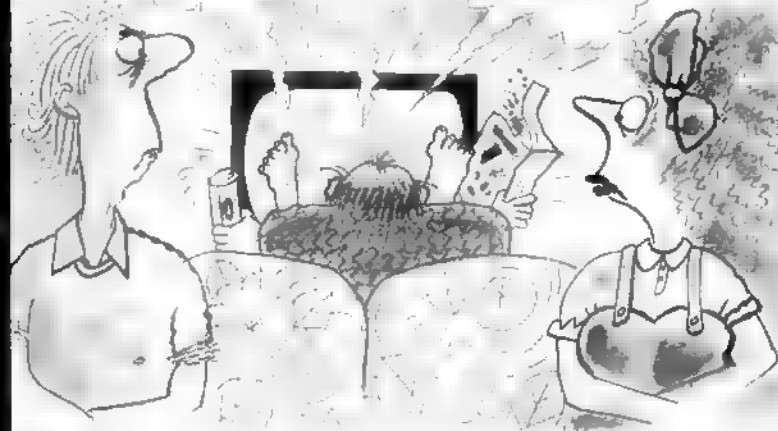
YOUR GRANDFATHER READS ALOUD FROM THE FARMER'S ALMANAC



...SORGHUM AND
ALFALFA IS GOOD
FOR BOTTOM
LAND...

YOUR UNCLE SUFFERS FROM A CONSTANTLY SOUR STOMACH

BAAROOM
BARF
SHHTTTTH...
PFFFT
CROONK



YOUR OLDER BROTHER IS TRAINING TO BE A PRO WRESTLER



LET'S SEE YOU TRY
TO BREAK MY
SLEEPER HOLD,
PENCIL NECK!

LITTLE BOY BLUE CROSS DEPT.

YOUTH GRADUATES HIGH SCHOOL AT 7 DESPITE SEVERE DIAPER RASH

The invention of "pampers" played an important role in the unique case of Dorky Housecall, a seven-year-old with an I.Q. in the near "genius" range who, even at this early age, has already displayed

ACNE HOLDS GENIUS BACK AT PRINCETON

**YOUNGEST MED STUDENT WON'T GRADUATE
UNTIL AFTER HIS 9th BIRTHDAY**

Dorky Housecall, appeared "not too concerned" at the turn of events leading to the setback.



**YOUNGEST DOCTOR IN MODERN HISTORY
SKIPS NOBEL PRIZE CEREMONY TO
ATTEND HIS OWN BAR MITZVAH**

Saves Lives of Three Guests

For Dorky Housecall it was "business as usual" at the celebration marking the 13-year-old doctor's Bar Mitzvah. The brilliant youth applied the Heimlich maneuver to several of his gorging guests as Rabbi John Sternlicht looked on proudly. "What? This is

DORKY HOUS

Which patient is it, Debra?

It's no patient! It's Dr. Dorky Housecall! The kid's out cold!

I should have realized it was Dr. Dorky when I heard him mumbling about needing a scalpel, a syringe, and a Snickers bar!

Wasn't Dr. Dorky supposed to be delivering a baby right now?

Dr. Dorky delivered the baby fine, but he passed out when someone told him how babies were conceived!

It figures! As a doctor, Dorky's brilliant! But as a modern teenager, he's a little slow!



PUBESCENT INTERN JOINS HOSPITAL

Gifted Youth Unable to Serve with Emergency

Dorky Housecall, the "boy wonder" of the medical profession, will not be allowed to drive for five more years, thereby making him ineligible to serve on the special



TEEN-AGE DOCTOR HAS HIS OWN TV SERIES AT 16

In a typical television industry turn of events, both NBC and CBS announced new changes in their Wednesday prime time schedules in an attempt to thwart the challenge of ABC's new Steve Bochco entry based on the adventures of a teenage doctor, Dorky Housecall, M.D. One per work ex

VARIETY

"KID DOCTOR" SHOW RATINGS REACH BARF LEVEL

Nation anxiously awaits MAD's amputation of...

HOUSECALL, M.D.

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Nurse, who's the stiff on the floor?

That was Dr. Dorky's next patient, but we needed the operating table to tend to Dr. Dorky himself!

I guess it doesn't matter anymore—the patient's dead!

That's no surprise! A lot of Dr. Dorky's patients suffer massive heart attacks when they realize a 16-year-old kid is going to operate on them!

Looks like your son passed out before an operation again, Dr. Housecall! I guess that's one of the disadvantages of becoming a doctor at so young an age!

Yeah, but look at it this way—my son became a doctor at 16! That means he'll be able to retire by the time he's only 21!



I'm feeling much better now, nurse!

Which do you think helped more, doctor, the oxygen mask or the pulmonary resuscitation?

The Snickers bar! Man, they're rad! Now let's start our hospital rounds! Then maybe you can take me for some pizza and ice cream!

Is that young man another new prodigy intern, Doctor Housecall?

No, that's my next door neighbor, Weinie! He just likes to peek under the sheets of our young female patients! Give this patient 3 cc's of prenuptial-andorfamormom!

Our supply room is out of prenuptial-andorfamormom, Doctor Housecall!

Then give her 3 cc's of something else you've got that has a long, impressive name! I've got a reputation as a "medical genius" to uphold around here!

So you've actually seen women with all their clothes off?

Weinie, I'm a doctor! I've even seen women with their skin off!

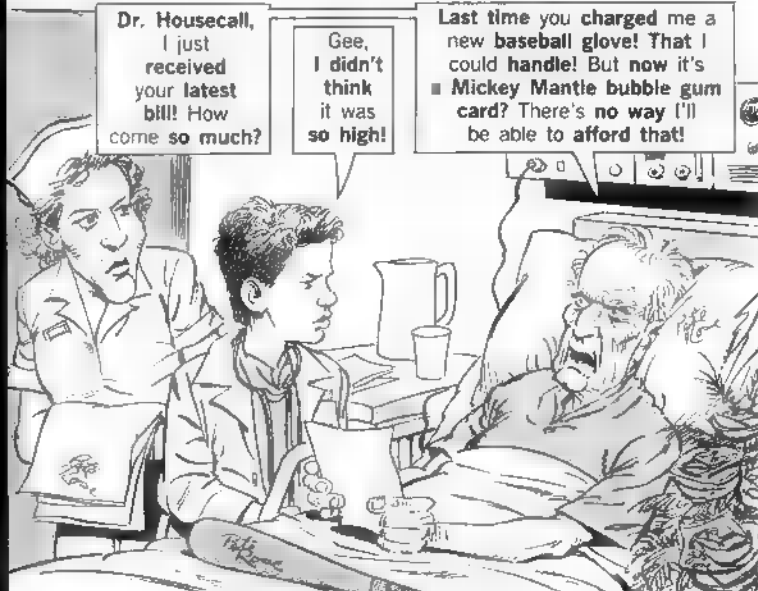
Holy cow! You are one lucky sonuva *&#\$#!



Dr. Housecall, I just received your latest bill! How come so much?

Gee, I didn't think it was so high!

Last time you charged me a new baseball glove! That I could handle! But now it's a Mickey Mantle bubble gum card? There's no way I'll be able to afford that!

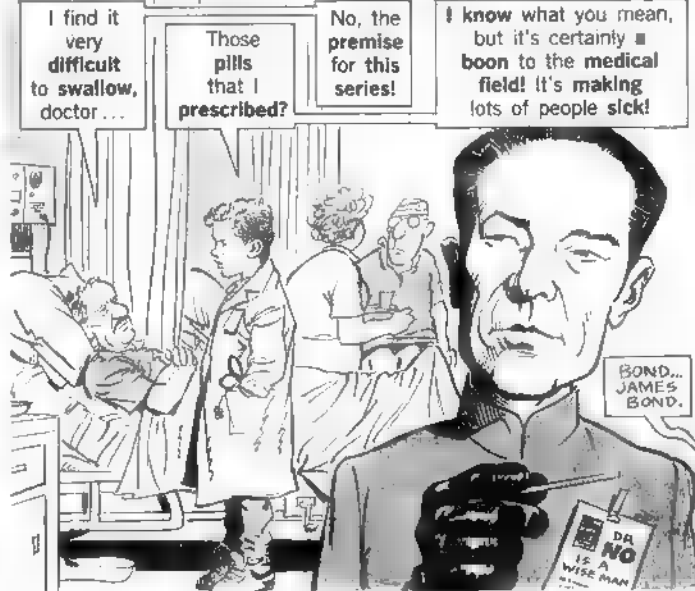


I find it very difficult to swallow, doctor...

Those pills that I prescribed?

No, the premise for this series!

I know what you mean, but it's certainly a boon to the medical field! It's making lots of people sick!

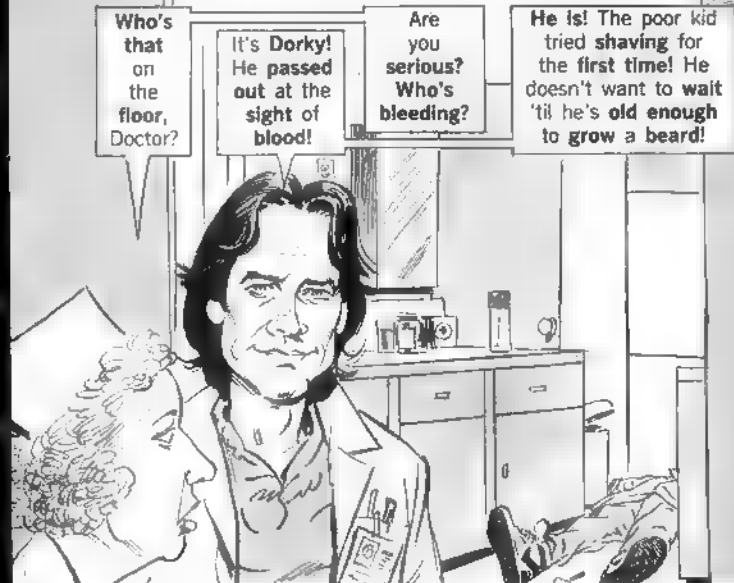


Who's that on the floor, Doctor?

It's Dorky! He passed out at the sight of blood!

Are you serious? Who's bleeding?

He is! The poor kid tried shaving for the first time! He doesn't want to wait 'til he's old enough to grow a beard!



We're so fortunate to have Dr. Dorky working here! I'm only a 26-year-old surgeon, but next to Dorky, patients refer to me as the "old pro"!



Doctor, come quickly! We have an emergency car wreck victim!

I'd like to help, but I can't right now!



Why, are you on your way to an urgent call?

No, I'm on my way home! My parents want me home by ten o'clock, period!

And your wife's mother's maiden name? Sir, you're going to keep passing out, we'll never get through the other 21 questions! And it's against hospital rules to admit you unless this form is filled out completely, so will you please try to cooperate? Sir? Sir? Sir?

So how's it going, son?

Well, I amputated my first finger!

Was that after I left the hospital?

No, just now, trying to cut this meat! Mom still lacks a bit in the cooking department!



Dorky, I want to talk to you about your plans for a weekend trip with your girlfriend, Wonder! Don't you think that first we ought to have a serious, man-to-man talk about the birds and the bees?

The birds and the bees? You people forget, I'm a medical school graduate!

That's exactly what we're worried about! All you learned was that clinical nonsense! We'd like you to pick up the real stuff from the kids on the street, or from your horny friend, Weinie!

C'mon, Dad, we're both doctors! We both know everything there is to know about the human reproductive process! What's the big deal about my spending a night with Wonder?

You're right! You can go away with her! But as one doctor to another, just promise me you won't put the train in the tunnel!

What train? What tunnel? We're going by car!

See? I told you Dorky needs some street learning!



I'm going away for a few days, Mr. Glitz, so I'm dropping off your medication! Here's some codeine for your chest pain, morphine for your migraines, and barbiturates to help you sleep!

Thanks, Doctor Housecall!

Do you think I can have a beer to take with me?

No way! C'mon, doc, you know that stuff's potent!

This is great, Dorky! our first weekend trip together!

Wonder, can I ask you a very personal question?

I know what the question is, and the answer is no, I never spent a night with another boy!

Who cares about that? I wanted to ask if you had your tonsils out! I mean, I took out your appendix! It's only fair that I be the one to take out your tonsils!



Darn, I can't believe I'm such a klutz! I slipped and fell, and now I think my arm is broken!

Gee, that's great! This is only our fourth date and already I get to perform my second operation on you! Wonder, you're everything a doctor could want in a woman!

Dorky, how in the world did you set my arm?

Remember how upset you were when I took out your appendix and I saw your body? This time I set your arm with my eyes closed!

You've done it again, Dr. Housecall! You operated on your girlfriend without getting proper permission! Do you realize what a mistake like that means? You could be brought up on malpractice charges! Her parents could have your license revoked! I think this time I'll really get tough and make you stay after operations and write "I will follow proper surgical procedures" on the blackboard 100 times!



Do you know we pay two million dollars a year in malpractice insurance?

Gee, that is a lot for a small hospital like this!

What hospital? We pay two million just to cover you!

Actually, the fees for the legal team we employ costs us a helluva lot more than that!

What do you expect when you hire the highest Neilson-rated legal firm?

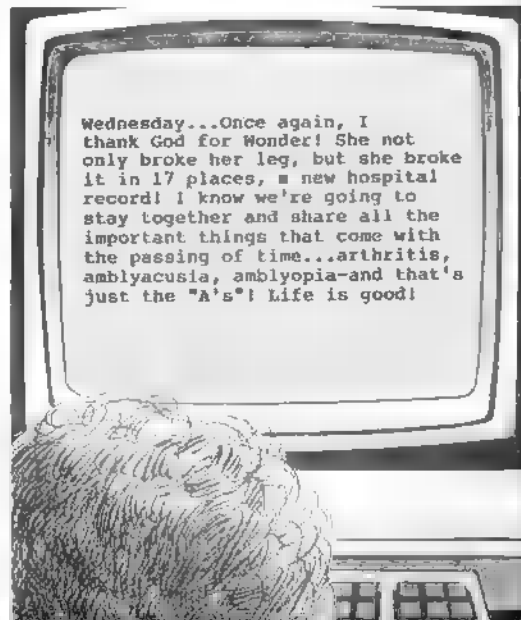


Dorky, I've just received a bill for \$31,000! It's a joke, right? I really don't have to pay it, right?

It's not a joke, Wonder, but you don't have to pay it! We have our ways of billing stuff like that to Medicare! The only real miracles in modern medicine today are our creative billing practices!

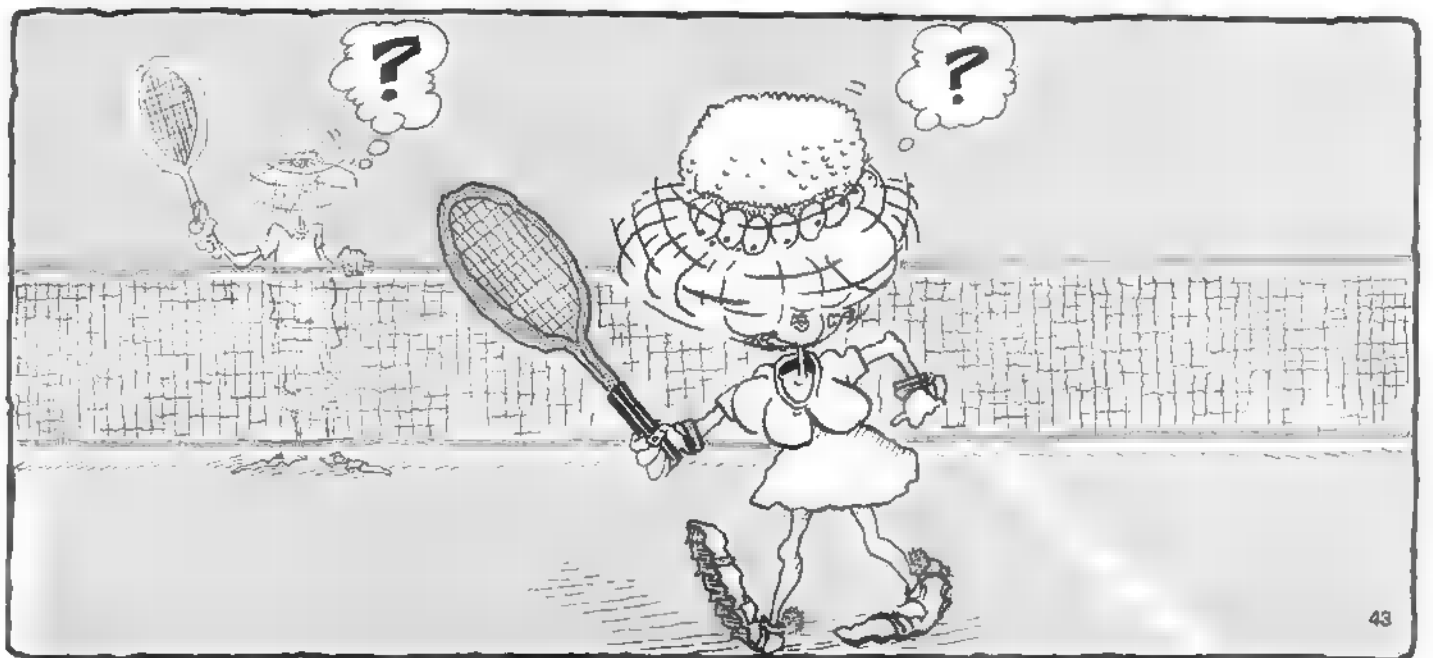
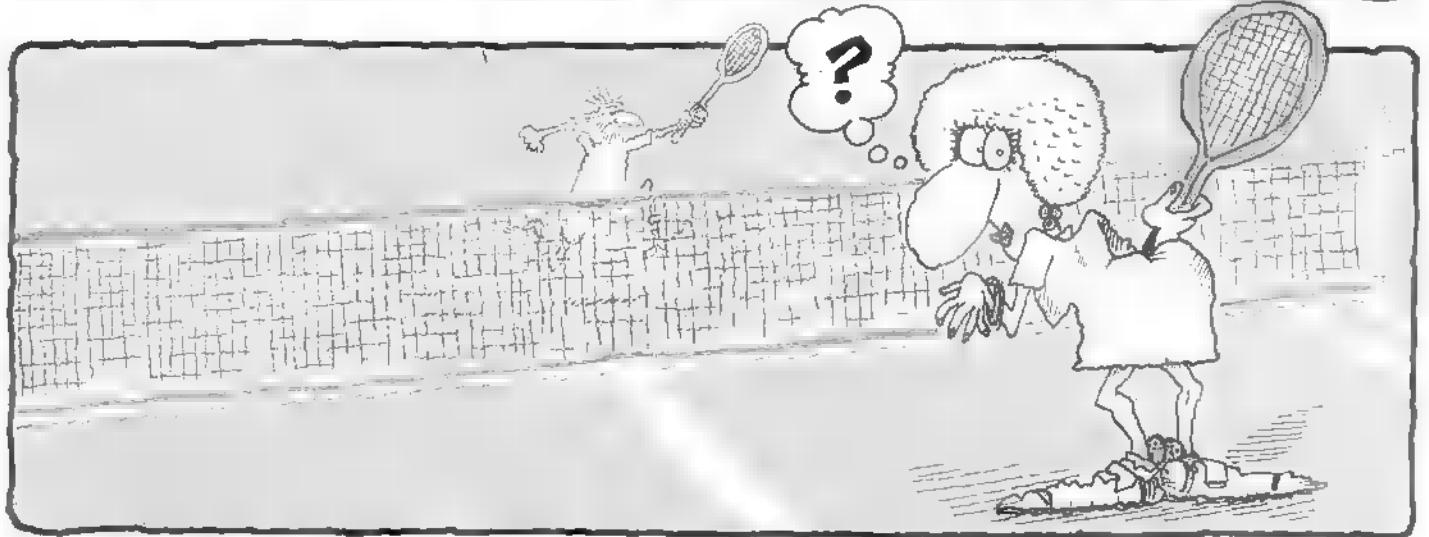
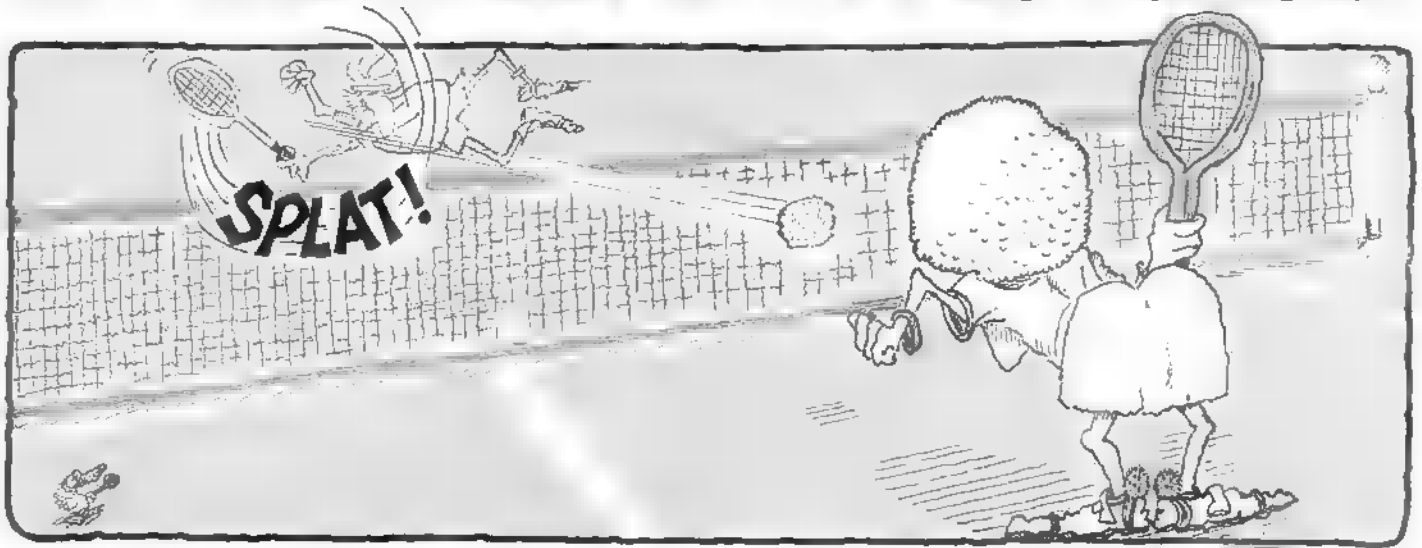
Oh, gosh! I was just leaning over to kiss you and I fell out of bed! I think I may have broken my leg, Dorky!

Wonder, you're the kind of girl I've dreamed of—an accident prone klutz to tinker with forever!



Wednesday...Once again, I thank God for Wonder! She not only broke her leg, but she broke it in 17 places, a new hospital record! I know we're going to stay together and share all the important things that come with the passing of time...arthritis, amblycusia, amblyopia-and that's just the "A's"! Life is good!

THE TITILLATING TENNIS TUMULT

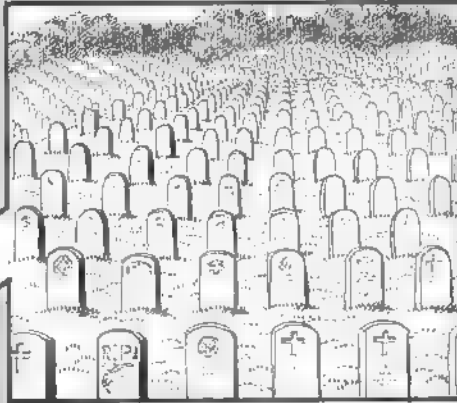


Dirty, rotten lies! Nobody likes lies! After all, our nation is founded on truth! But nowadays

POLITICAL H

THE HALF-TRUTH IS:

"The depletion of the ozone layer is not an immediate threat..."



THE WHOLE TRUTH IS:

"...because the 'Greenhouse Effect' will kill us first!"

THE HALF-TRUTH IS:

"The homeless prefer to live on the street..."



THE HALF-TRUTH IS:

"The war on drugs is being won..."



THE WHOLE TRUTH IS:

"...by the South American Drug Lords!"

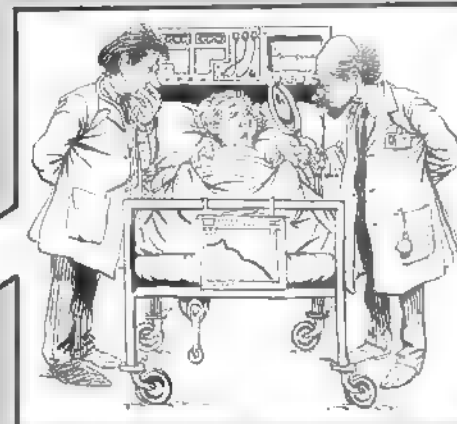
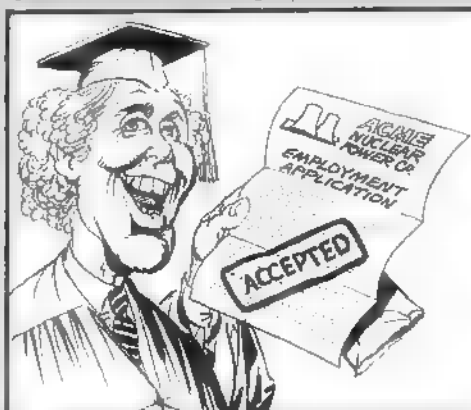
THE HALF-TRUTH IS:

"The government is ignoring our hostages..."



THE HALF-TRUTH IS:

"More nuclear power plants mean more jobs..."

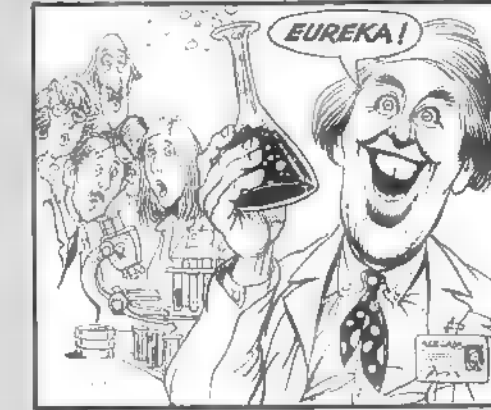


THE WHOLE TRUTH IS:

"...for cancer specialists!"

THE HALF-TRUTH IS:

"The cure for cancer takes a long time to discover..."



some truths are even bigger lies than lies! You'll see what we mean after checking out these...

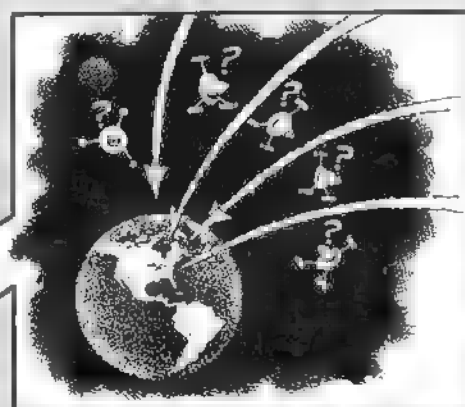
HALF-TRUTHS

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: CHRIS HART



THE WHOLE TRUTH IS:
"...which makes perfect sense if you've ever seen a public shelter!"

THE HALF-TRUTH IS:
"The plan to build a Star Wars defense system isn't a fantasy..."



THE WHOLE TRUTH IS:
"...but the hope that it will actually work is!"



THE WHOLE TRUTH IS:
"...the same way the hostages ignored the government!"

THE HALF-TRUTH IS:
"Capital punishment is a strong deterrent..."



THE WHOLE TRUTH IS:
"...but only to the guy who receives it!"



THE WHOLE TRUTH IS:
"...because once they find it, the researchers will be out of a job!"

THE HALF TRUTH IS:
"Some African nations don't have money for food and medicine..."



THE WHOLE TRUTH IS:
"...only for guns and tanks!"



If you get goosebumps when a *Home Shopping Network* seller gives you a "toot"...**GET A LIFE!!!!!!!!!!!!**



If you always make it a point to sit up front on a bus so you can "chat" with the driver...**GET A LIFE!!!!!!!!!!!!**



If you are on a first-name basis with all of the security guards at your local shopping mall...**GET A LIFE!!!!!!**



TAKING A SCHLEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION DEPT.

There are basically two kinds of people in the world: those who lead rich, exciting lives and those who do not. What group are you in? We're betting, based on the fact you're reading this Intro, that you're part of the group that does not—the losers, the sticks-in-the-mud... the dull dweebs! Well, *MAD* wants to help you change! We're offering the following examples in the hope that they will motivate you to finally get off your butt, hold your head high and go out there and...

GET

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS



If you only need to catch the episode where Mr. Drysdale falls into Granny's vat of homemade possum-fat soap to complete your "Beverly Hillbillies" checklist...**GET A LIFE!!!!!!!!!!!!**



If you still own and operate a C.B. radio and you are not a licensed, interstate truck driver...**GET A LIFE!!!!!!!!!!!!**



If your monthly phone bill includes over \$75 worth of calls to "Entertainment Tonight" 900# Opinion Polls...**GET A LIFE!!!!!!!!!!!!**



If you eagerly anticipate the day your jury duty notice arrives in the mail ... **GET A LIFE!!!!!!!!!!**



If you program your VCR to record *The Weather Channel* while you're not at home ... **GET A LIFE!!!!!!!!!!**



If you've ever yelled "One more time!" to a wedding band that just finished playing "The Alley Cat" ... **GET A LIFE!!**

A LIFE !!!!!!!

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU



If you mail back your Publisher's Clearing House Sweepstakes entry form registered, return receipt requested ... **GET A LIFE!!!!!!!!!!**



If you've ever bragged to anyone that your next door neighbor's best friend is Wink Martindale's barber ... **GET A LIFE!!!!!!!!!!**



If you think you're really putting one over on your bank by cleverly placing two Canadian cents in the centers of your rolls of saved-up pennies ... **GET A LIFE!!!!!!!!!!**

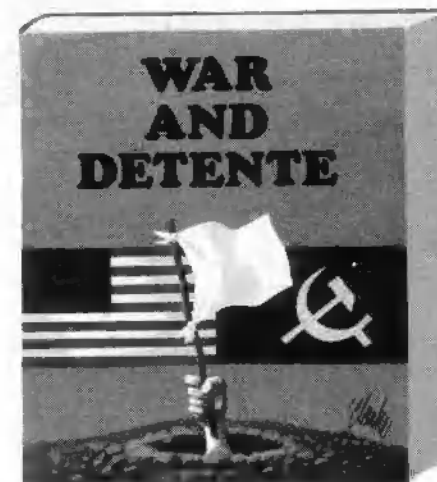
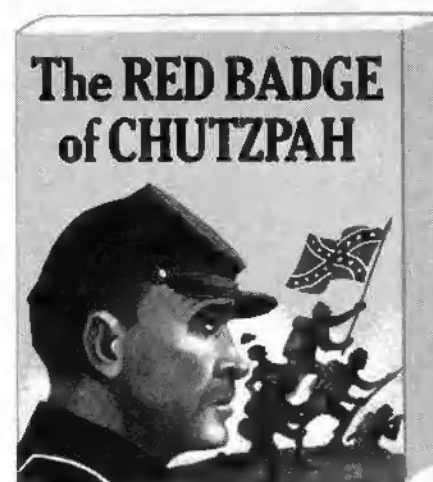
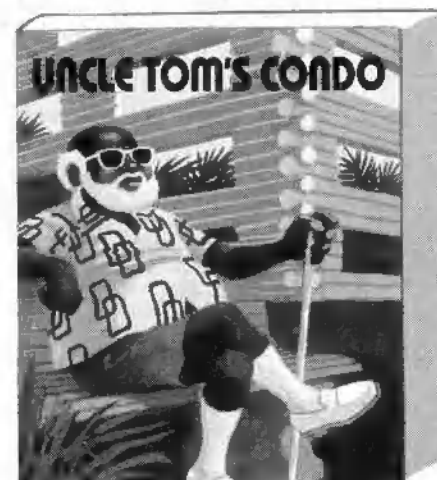
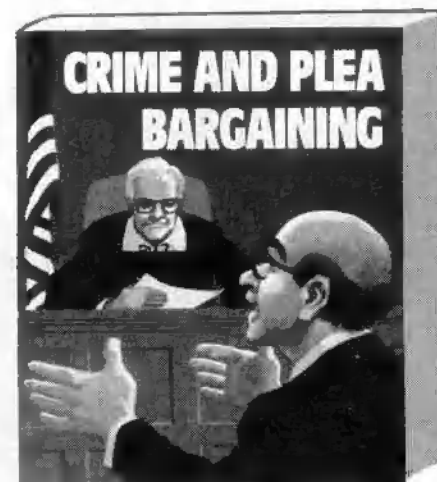
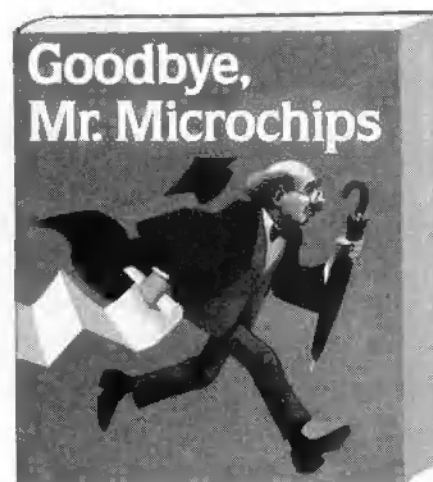
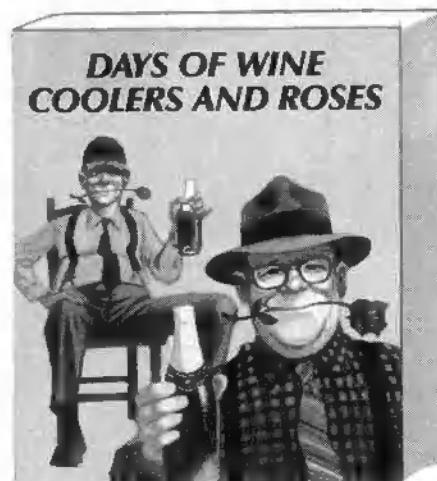
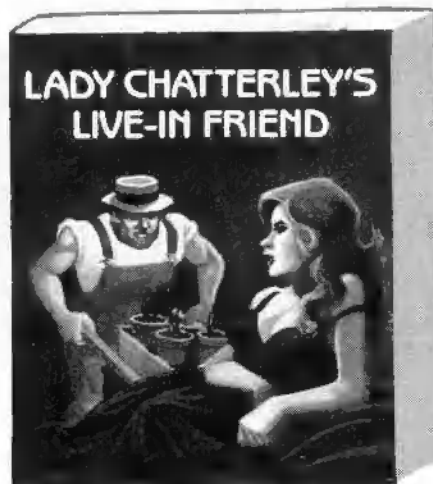
ADJUSTING THE VOLUMES DEPT.

Many of us are familiar with the titles of famous books of the past—even if we never bothered to actually take the time to read any of them! Their authors gave them the titles they thought were

most appropriate at the time. But if those same books were written today, their names would probably be somewhat different to reflect our modern times. To see what we mean, check out...

MAD'S UPDATED BOOK TITLES

FOR THE 90'S



► **B**

AN AD THEY'LL NEVER SHOW

Since you're such a
Smooth Character,
I'll give it to you straight ...
You've got **Cancer of the Hump!**



ANOTHER
MAD
MINI-
POSTER

POUND